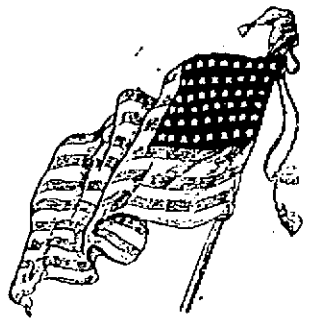


Newport Mercury

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The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was first published in June, 1798, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions. It has large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting, readable, editorial, State and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reading is a pleasure in this paper and other copies, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Local Matters.

Local Exemption Board Busy.

The local exemption board after several weeks of very strenuous work has completed the task of sending out the questionnaires, and within a few days the replies will all be in hand, with the exception of a few delinquents who may be so situated that the papers will not reach them in time for their replies to get back within the prescribed time. The board has already reported to the police several lists of delinquents for investigation, but it is believed that in most cases the failure to respond has been due to not receiving notices.

The old exemption board is still on the job, although they have no objections to turning over the work to somebody else. The men who were appointed to fill their places, Messrs. William S. Rogers and Samuel S. Thompson, have declined to serve, so Messrs. Dudley E. Campbell, Edward S. Peckham and Dr. Sullivan are still doing the work. The accomplishments of the local board have been very highly praised by inspectors from the Providence office who have been down here looking over the field.

A bakery wagon belonging to Mrs. William T. Libby was struck by a loco motive at the Poplar street railroad crossing Wednesday morning, the outfit being demolished and the driver having a narrow escape from serious injury. The driver claims that the crossing gates were raised so that he judged the track to be clear, when the locomotive came down upon him and pushed his outfit into the ditch.

Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke, formerly United States minister to the Netherlands, and formerly a professor at Princeton University, and formerly pastor of the United Congregational Church in this city, has entered the Naval Reserve service. He will act as a chaplain, with a rank as lieutenant-commander.

Miss Alice N. Leonard has been appointed deputy city treasurer by City Treasurer John M. Taylor, and will have power to fill all the duties of the office in Mr. Taylor's absence. This appointment is in accordance with an ordinance adopted by the representative council at the annual meeting.

Mrs. William G. Ward, Sr., is at the Newport Hospital suffering from a broken hip as the result of a fall in her room on Tuesday evening. Mrs. Ward, who is the mother of Mr. William G. Ward, Jr., the private secretary for Mrs. French Vanderbilt, is 88 years of age.

A fire around the chimney of the house at 42 Bath Road was the cause of an alarm from box 431 Tuesday afternoon. Although there was much smoke, the damage was slight and the chemical streams were sufficient to quell the blaze although considerable chopping was necessary.

Mr. Sanford T. Gladding, formerly of this city, is reported as very critically ill in Flushing, N.Y.

CITY GOVERNMENT INAUGURATED

Police Ordinance Referred to a Special Committee--Few Changes in Officers Elected.

Mayor Burdick, the members of the board of aldermen and the new members of the representative council were inducted into office with the usual ceremonies on Monday, in the presence of a large gathering of spectators. Following the inaugural ceremonies the council took a recess until evening for the transaction of routine business and the election of city officers, there being so much business to be considered that final adjournment was not reached until 1:40 Tuesday morning. There was but one change in the list of city officers when the present incumbent was a candidate for re-election, Building Inspector Mortimer D. Sullivan being defeated by James T. Douglas. A few holders of minor offices declined to run again and their places were filled by others. The re-organization of the police department was brought up but no decisive action was taken, the subject being referred to a special committee to investigate its many phases, particularly the legal questions involved, with instructions to report at a special meeting of the council on January 21. There was a general increase of salaries all along the line, of 20 to 25 per cent.

There was a considerable gathering of spectators when City Clerk Fullerton called the council to order at noon, and the City Hall was attractively decorated for the occasion. In addition the walls of the council chamber had been repainted since the last council session, so that it looked very bright and cheerful. After the new council members were sworn, Thomas B. Congdon was re-elected chairman and was sworn in. A communication was read from the City Clerk calling attention to the need for increased salaries for the employees of the office, and an ordinance increasing the salary of the city clerk to \$3000 was adopted. Mr. F. N. Fullerton was then re-elected city clerk.

Mayor Burdick and the members of the board of aldermen entered the council chamber and were sworn into office, after which Rev. Elmer H. Porter, D. D., invoked the Divine blessing. Mayor Burdick then read his inaugural address which was comparatively brief, but touched upon many matters of interest to the city, particularly with regard to alleged violations of the laws here. He was heartily applauded. A recess was taken until 7:00 o'clock in the evening. During the recess the board of aldermen met and organized by the election of Alderman Joseph J. Kirby as president, and adopted the same rules of order as last year.

EVENING SESSION.

At the evening session there was a vast amount of routine business to be transacted, in addition to many requests for increase of salaries. After some discussion the salary of city treasurer was increased to \$2500 and his assistant to \$1500, and the city solicitor was instructed to prepare an ordinance making the present assistant legally the assistant treasurer. Other increases granted were to the tax collector by allowing him \$500 for clerical assistance; city physician, from \$1500 to \$1800; deputy city clerk to \$1500, bacteriologist \$1500, inspector of buildings \$200 additional for clerical hire, inspector of plumbing \$1500, inspector of nuisances \$1200, superintendent of city cemeteries \$1000, gate keepers \$800 each, city solicitor 20 per cent. increase, keeper of city asylum the same, city returning board \$100 each, probate clerk \$1500. In addition, the city solicitor was directed to draw an ordinance increasing the salaries of other city officers fixed by ordinance by 20 per cent.

The report of the board of aldermen on the re-organization of the police department, and the draft of the ordinance providing for the re-organization were taken up. Mr. William Williams discussed a number of legal points that seemed more or less obscure and that needed study. He moved that the matter be referred to a special committee to report back at a special meeting on January 21, and it was so voted, the committee being Fletcher W. Lawton, Sydney D. Harvey, Max Levy, William Williams and James J. Martin. This temporarily disposed of a matter in which many persons were greatly interested.

Several committee reports were referred to the Committee of 25. A resolution providing for the making of the deputy chief engineer a member of the permanent fire department was laid on the table, but a resolution directing the city solicitor to prepare an act enabling an increase in the salaries of the chief and deputy chief was passed. The city solicitor was also directed to secure the passage of an act allowing the city to re-imburse Daniel S. Carr for services lost on account of injuries received. The Commission on the feasibility of a

water street was continued for further investigation. An ordinance providing for the office of deputy city treasurer was adopted. An ordinance was adopted providing for a physician to the board of health at a salary of \$800. The salary of the clerk of the highway department was increased to \$1650, and the pay of city laborers was increased to \$3.00 a day.

A large number of petitions for improvements of various kinds were referred to the Committee of 25. An amendment to the ordinance providing for an inspector of milk was adopted, increasing the salary to \$2000, and the salary of the clerk of the board of health was increased to \$900. A number of other increases were made after some discussion and others were referred for further investigation. The usual routine resolutions providing for starting the city business for the year were adopted with little discussion. An ordinance making the one-way street ordinance effective throughout the year provided considerable discussion and was finally referred to a special committee to report back at the special meeting on January 21.

Mr. Levy introduced a resolution providing for a committee to investigate the reports of lack of law enforcement, without interfering with the work of the other committee on re-organization of the police department. The resolution was adopted.

On motion of Dr. Brackett the report of the tax collector showing many unpaid personal property taxes was referred to the city solicitor to learn whether these taxes could be collected.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

This completed the routine business, and at 10:30 the council settled down to the task of selecting city officers. There were rather fewer contests than in some previous years, and practically all the present officers were re-elected. Abner L. Slocum declined a re-election as city auditor and John S. McLean was elected. George B. Austin declined a re-election for member of the returning board and James M. Kirwin was elected. James T. Douglas defeated Mortimer D. Sullivan for building inspector, this being the only important change of the evening.

At the close of the session Chairman Congdon announced the new Committee of 25 as follows:

First Ward--George W. Bacheller, Jr., Fletcher W. Lawton, George M. Battene, Fred W. Winsor, Thomas E. Sherman.
Second Ward--Edward A. Sherman, William G. Landers, John R. Austin, William G. Kerr, John H. Seanevin.
Third Ward--Dr. H. P. Beck, William Andrews, Jr., Max Levy, E. E. Jemall, George N. Buckhout.
Fourth Ward--D. P. Connerton, William Williams, John P. Carey, J. E. O'Neill, Thomas F. Reagan.
Fifth Ward--M. A. Sullivan, E. A. Martin, James W. Sullivan, E. T. Voigt, M. F. Kelly.

The list of city officers elected is as follows:

City Clerk--F. N. Fullerton, \$3000.
City Treasurer--John M. Taylor, \$2500.
City Solicitor--Jeremiah A. Sullivan, \$1800.
Street Commissioner--John F. Sullivan, \$1500.
Judge of Probate--Mortimer A. Sullivan, \$1000.
Probate Clerk--Duncan A. Hazard, \$1500.
Collector of Taxes--Edward W. Higbee, \$1800 and \$500 for assistant.
City Engineer--Roland J. Easton, \$1000.
Inspector of Buildings--James T. Douglas, \$1200.
Assessor of Taxes--(3 years)--Robert S. Cash, \$600 per year.
City Physician--Francis A. Keenan, \$1800.
City Sergeant--William E. Mumford, \$900. Also City Messenger \$900.
Inspector of Plumbing--Joseph P. Carney, \$1500.
Inspector of Nuisances--George M. Battene, \$1200.
Harbor Master--Thomas Shea, \$600.
Member of License Commission 3 years--John Mahan, \$200.
Superintendent of City Cemeteries--Robert Cooper, Jr., \$900.
Gate Keeper at Elm and Fourth Streets--Thomas Donahue, \$300.
Gate Keeper at Poplar and Fourth Streets--James E. Weaver, \$300.
Assistant Gate Keeper--Jeremiah O'Leary, \$300.
City Bell Ringers--Frederick P. Lee, Henry B. Rice, Harry Horgan, \$150 each.
City Auditors--John T. Delano, John S. McLean, \$200 each.
Member of Returning Board for 3 years--James M. Kirwin, \$100.
Overseers of the Poor--(3)--Benjamin F. Downing, Edward S. Peckham, Philip E. Clark, M. D.
Commissioner of Sinking Fund--Geo. Gordon King, 3 years.
Keeper of City Asylum--Nominated by Overseers--Ira W. Wilbur, \$900. (Paid from Asylum appropriation.)
Member of Board of Health 5 years--Frank M. Greenlaw.
Keeper of City Clocks--George M. Simpson, \$50.
Inspector of Kerosene--John J. Connell. (Fees.)
Sealer of Weights and Measures--John J. Connell, \$500.
Dog Constable--George C. Hallock. (Fees.)
Surveyor of Highways--John F. Sullivan.
City Surveyors of Land--William H. Lawton, William P. Buffum, Roland J. Easton, Gardner C. Easton.
Surveyor of Round Timber and Spars--William M. Arnold.

Commissioner of Newport School Fund 3 years--Jeremiah W. Horton.
Fence Viewer--Thomas H. Reagan. (Fees.)
Pound Keeper--George C. Hallock. (Fees.)

Keeper of Powder House--Chief Engineer of Fire Department.

Board of Commissioners of Henderson Home (6)--Thomas B. Congdon, Dr. William A. Sherman, Rev. Edward A. Higgins, T. Fred Kaul, Hugh B. Baker.

The usual list of weighers, constables, undertakers, auctioneers, corders of wood and chimney superintendents were elected.

RECENT DEATHS.

John V. Hammett.

Mr. John V. Hammett died at the Newport Hospital on Thursday evening after a short illness, death being due to pneumonia. He was in his seventy-eighth year and had been ill for about two weeks. Mr. Hammett was a carpenter by trade, but owing to advancing years and poor health, he had not been able to work much of late. He was well and favorably known throughout the city.

He is survived by a son, Mr. John V. Hammett, Jr., and by two brothers and three sisters--Mr. Schuyler Hammett of this city, Mr. Seth Hammett of New Bedford, Mrs. George Fouse of Washington, Mrs. Louise D. Honeywell and Mrs. Samuel Chambers of this city.

Captain Hugh Brady.

Captain Hugh Brady, one of Newport's famous old catboat skippers, died at the Newport Hospital last Saturday evening, after having been critically ill for several days. He was one of the last survivors of the old skippers who were known to thousands of people all over the world for their skill in handling the Newport "cats," in the days of long ago, when Bannister's wharf was the rendezvous for the large fleet. Today there are but few boats and few skippers on the water front.

Captain Brady is survived by six children--William B., Hugh P., Frank J. and Arthur Brady, Mrs. Patrick H. O'Neill and Mrs. George W. Lever.

Captain Daniel H. Kane.

Captain Daniel H. Kane, of the Quartermaster's Reserve Corps of the United States Army, died in the Walter Reed Hospital in Washington last week. He was well known in Newport where his family have resided for some time. He is survived by a widow, one daughter, Miss Beryl Kane, and three sons, Ensign V. H. Kane, U.S.N., Keith Kane and Theodore Kane. He was fifty-four years of age.

No Million Dollar Agreement.

The famous Davis will case, involving the property of the late Theodore M. Davis who owned a handsome estate, "The Reef," in this city, has apparently come to a conclusion, the Supreme Court having handed down a rescript sustaining the decision of Judge Barrows in the Superior Court. Some of the ablest counsel in the United States were interested in the case, most of the beneficiaries of the will, among them being a number of well-known public institutions, being represented by counsel.

The heirs of Mrs. Davis claimed that Mr. Davis made an agreement with her to give her one million dollars in lieu of dower and that in consequence of that agreement she waived her right of dower. The original agreement, so-called, could not be produced, and the Supreme Court rules that the complainant had failed to establish the validity of the agreement. The complaint is therefore dismissed, the decree of the Superior Court is affirmed, and the case is remanded to the Superior Court for further proceedings.

The Atlantic Beach Corporation has been chartered at the office of the Secretary of State, with an authorized capital stock of \$50,000. The incorporators are William Quigley, John J. Quigley, William Quigley, Jr. and Richard Quigley. It is planned to erect an amusement enterprise on the land owned by Mr. Quigley near the easterly end of Easton's Beach in Middletown. The plans include 300 bath houses, dancing pavilion, and other amusements, and it is the intention to begin the construction as soon as the weather permits in order to be ready for business next summer.

An electric car and an automobile truck were in collision on Spring street Wednesday morning, and the rear wheels of the latter were put out of commission. The accident occurred at Bowery street corner.

Two companies of Marines have arrived in Newport and been assigned to duty as guards at the Torpedo Station to relieve the companies of Naval Reservists that have been doing guard duty there for some months.

Mrs. T. Shaw-Safe will shortly leave for Southern California to spend the remainder of the winter, accompanied by her son, Kenneth Anthony Shaw-Safe.



"PEANUT JOE" WHOSE DEATH OCCURRED IN ITALY

Death of Peanut Joe.

Guisepe Brangazze, better known to thousands of Newporters as "Peanut Joe," died recently at his home in Italy, according to reports received in this city. Joe came to Newport many years ago when a young man, and practically all his business life was spent on Washington Square where he conducted his peanut stand. He was of a cheerful and companionable disposition, and was always ready to talk with anyone who would listen to him. He was fond of children, and was particularly proud of his own son about whom he was delighted to tell his customers. Joe accumulated considerable property, and before the outbreak of the war returned to his former home in Italy to spend his declining years.

Bank Officers.

The three National Banks in Newport held annual elections on Tuesday. There was very little change in officers.

NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK.

Directors--Edward A. Brown, Edward S. Peckham, William H. Harvey, Frederick Coggeshall, David Braman, M. H. Sullivan, William H. Langley.
President--Edward A. Brown.
Vice President--David Braman.
Cashier--George H. Proud.
Teller--Everett S. Gresson.
Clerks--H. W. Dunham, William H. Cross.

NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK.

Directors--George W. Sherman, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., William Stevens, William A. Sherman, M. D., William E. Dennis, Jr.

President--George W. Sherman.
Vice President--William A. Sherman, M. D.
Cashier--Henry C. Stevens, Jr.
Assistant Cashier--William Stevens.

AQUINICK NATIONAL BANK.

Directors--Peter King, Christopher F. Barker, Charles A. Brackett, Thomas B. Congdon, Guy Norman, Isaac L. Sherman, Lewis L. Simmons, Jr., William H. Hammett, John C. Seabury.
President--Peter King.
Vice Presidents--C. A. Brackett, Thomas B. Congdon.
Cashier--Thomas B. Congdon.

Rhode Island Lodge, I.O.O.F.

The officers of Rhode Island Lodge, No. 12, I.O.O.F., for 1918 were installed Monday night by District Deputy Grand Master James J. Ritchie.

The following is the list:

Noble Grand--David A. Lawton.
Vice Grand--Charles H. Northup.
Rec. Sec.--Alfred M. West, P. G.
Financial Sec.--George R. Frye, P. G.
Treasurer--John M. Taylor, P. G.
Conductor--Lloyd Manuel.
Warden--Orville Curtis.
R.S. to N.G.--Everett Smith.
L.S. to N.G.--George P. Mathewson.
R.S.S.--Frank O. Pinkham.
L.S.S.--Tollie Tollefson.
Chaplain--Frank J. Lutz.
I.G.--George A. Dunbar.
O.G.--Seddie E. Williams.

The committees for the year are: Financial--Charles H. Northup, V. G., John T. Delano, Jr., Henry I. Vayro.

Entertainment--Albert J. Kessell, P. G., Nicholas Ciccone, Tollef Tollefson.
Degree Masters--First Degree, Benjamin Lawton, P. G.; Second Degree, Eben Raynor, P. G.; Third Degree, Charles F. Wetherill, P. G.

Difficulties Encountered.

The following extract from a letter from one of the oldest and largest paper making concerns in the country in response to an order for a large shipment of paper, for this office, shows the difficulties that every business concern in the country is up against. It says:

"The shortage of coal, the gradual disintegration of our mill organization, because of the selective draft, and the attractive wages offered by those industries working on Government contracts; together with the increasing difficulty attendant upon securing our raw materials incident to the congestion of transportation facilities, places us in a position where the continuous operation of our plant is necessarily problematical."

Mr. Michael Eddy is at the Newport Hospital suffering from a broken hip as the result of a fall at his home on Division street. He is eighty-eight years of age.

MIDDLETOWN

DEATH OF BENJAMIN T. ANTHONY.

Mr. Benjamin Thomas Anthony, who had been in poor health the past year and a great sufferer for six months from an incurable malady, passed away at his home on Third Beach Road on Friday evening last in his 55th year. His early days were spent in Newport, where he was born, although Middletown had been his home for the greater part of his life where he was engaged in farming.

Mr. Anthony was one of the younger of the eight children of the late Joseph Russell and Alice (Young) Anthony. He was twice married, first to the late Elvira Mack of Fall River in 1891, by whom there was one son, Russell, who survives, and who is the present head manager of the Atlantic & Pacific Tea Store at Taunton. His second wife, Mrs. Annie Sisson Van Alstyne, to whom he was married in 1895, survives him. There was also one son by this marriage, Bernice Anthony, who is in the navy. There are two step sons, Prescott Van Alstyne of Newport and Arthur Brownell Van Alstyne of Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Anthony leaves two sisters, Emma and Lizzie Anthony of Newport, and two brothers, John Henry Anthony of Middletown and James Anthony of Newport.

Funeral services were held from his late home on Tuesday, Rev. Mr. Foster of Emmanuel Church conducting the simple service of the Protestant Episcopal Church. The committal was in the family lot at the Old Cemetery, Newport. The bearers were neighbors, Messrs. J. E. Kline, John Peabody, Nathan and Clinton Smith.

Although the diphtheria epidemic is reported to be well in hand by the health officer, Thomas G. Ward, Supt. Joul Peckham considered it better to not open the Berkeley School until next Monday, January 14. There has been considerable trouble, not only there, in regard to freezing of the pipes but also at the Oliphant and the Paradise schools, the former re-opening on last Monday and the latter Tuesday. The other schools resumed on schedule time, January 2, although the attendance was light, owing to the extreme cold and to the fact that the temperature could not be gotten up sufficiently in the school-rooms to be very comfortable.

Newport County Pomona Grange will install its new officers for 1918-19 on Tuesday next at Fair Hall, the sessions opening at 3:00 P. M. and 6:15 P. M. The exercises, to judge from two years ago, will be most impressive, as the High Priest of Demeter of the National Grange, Charles M. Gardner of Westfield, Mass., will induct the officers, which office he performed in a most interesting manner in 1916. Supper will be served under the direction of Master-elect Mr. Jesse Duffee and Mr. L. Lincoln Sherman. Mr. Gardner will be the speaker of the evening.

The monthly meeting of the public school committee will be held at the town hall on Monday evening.

Owing to severe weather conditions no meetings of the Oliphant Club have been held recently. The president, Mrs. Kate Bailey, expects to entertain the club at the next regular meeting which will be devoted to Red Cross work.

The monthly meeting of the Women's Auxiliary to the Board of Missions of the churches of the Holy Cross and St. Mary's was held Wednesday with the first vice president Mrs. Clarence C. Thurston in Newport. Mrs. Phoebe E. T. Manchester, the president, was in the chair, and the rector, Rev. Everett P. Smith, conducted the devotions. There was but a small amount of business and many were unable to reach there owing to the icy condition of travel. The afternoon was spent in war relief work.

Mrs. Restcom S. Peckham entertained the Paradise Club on Wednesday, Mrs. Edward J. Peckham, the secretary, conducting a program upon "Peru." The members worked throughout the afternoon on Red Cross work.

The attendance at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel has been very light for two Sundays owing to the extreme cold. On Sunday next, the rector, Rev. I. Harding Hughes, who has returned from a three week's vacation at his old home, Halifax, N. C., will resume charge and also conduct the usual evening services Sunday at the Berkeley Parish House which were discontinued in his absence.

The heavy ice along the East river broke up and drifted out early this week.

Miss Elizabeth A. Peckham, a teacher at Block Island, has been notified that the schools there are not to open for the present.

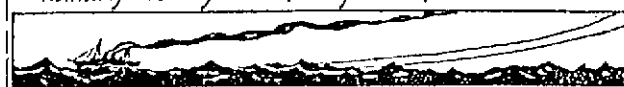
The annual meeting of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, F. & A. M., will be held on Friday evening, January 25th.

"CONTRABAND"

A Romance of the North Atlantic

By RANDALL PARRISH

AUTHOR OF "THE LADY OF THE NORTH," "MAID OF A FOREST," ETC.



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Robert Hollis, one-time sea captain, who tells the story, is a guest on Gerald Carrington's yacht, *Emerald*. It is supposed to be a "flag" party and Hollis is surprised on discovery of a woman, who evidently wishes to remain unknown, aboard.

CHAPTER II—Hollis, the next night, succeeds in having an interview with the woman. She merely tells him her name is Vera.

CHAPTER III—Carrington tells his guests of the coming war, and that he is engineering a copper pool.

CHAPTER IV—The yacht is sunk in a collision and Hollis saves McCann, millionaire, and one of the party.

CHAPTER V—Hollis and McCann rescue Vera and leave the ship in a small boat.

CHAPTER VI—Hollis and Vera become friendly, though he is unaware of her identity.

CHAPTER VII—McCann refuses to submit to Hollis' authority, and the latter enforces it.

CHAPTER VIII—The castaways are sighted by a ship, the *Indian Chief*, which takes them aboard.

CHAPTER IX—The *Indian Chief* has recently been struck by lightning and is almost a wreck. All the officers are dead. Hollis meets the owner, who tells him the vessel has a cargo of ammunition consigned to the German government.

CHAPTER X—Hollis consents to take charge of ship and continue voyage. Vera recognizes an old friend in Robert Bascom, owner of the *Indian Chief*. Bascom and McCann are deadly enemies.

CHAPTER XI—Dissatisfaction among the crew quickly develops, and Hollis selects his officers.

CHAPTER XII—McCann wants to return to New York, and tries to corrupt crew.

CHAPTER XIII—Hollis finds himself forced to confine McCann to a cabin.

CHAPTER XIV—Vera and Hollis agree that for Bascom's sake the ship must be taken to its destination. Hollis learns that Vera is Gerald Carrington's daughter.

CHAPTER XV—The crew, realizing danger of capture by allied warships, evince disinclination to continue voyage.

CHAPTER XVI—Leaders of the crew disarm Hollis and make him a prisoner.

CHAPTER XVII—In a fight with the mutineers Hollis is badly hurt. On recovering consciousness he realizes that he must submit, though, being the only navigator on board, he is in position to make terms with McCann. He is made a prisoner.

CHAPTER XVIII—Vera pretends to agree to McCann's plans, to Hollis' wonder.

CHAPTER XIX—Hollis escapes from confinement and reaches the deck to find the *Indian Chief* has been stopped by a French warship.

CHAPTER XX—McCann succeeds in disabling commander of warship, which goes on its way. Hollis is recaptured.

CHAPTER XXI—Vera and Hollis reach understanding by which they will permit McCann.

CHAPTER XXII—Vera acknowledges her love for Hollis. McCann, Hollis, "Liverpool Red" and the leaders of the mutiny have a conference.

CHAPTER XXIII—Hollis realizes that McCann and his followers are preparing to abandon the ship.

CHAPTER XXIV—Vera releases Hollis and he frees the men loyal to him, who had been confined by McCann.

CHAPTER XXV—McCann seeks to compel Vera to go with him in the small boat, but the girl is rescued by Hollis. McCann and his followers escape.

CHAPTER XXVI—Hollis and the few men who remained loyal successfully navigate the ship through a storm. They overtake the vessel's boats, in extreme peril.

CHAPTER XXVII—McCann and his followers, after agreeing to recognize Hollis' authority are allowed the freedom of the ship. Dubois, a sailor, is found murdered, stabbed behind.

CHAPTER XXVIII—Efforts to ascertain who was the slayer of Dubois result in the conviction that there is a mutiny aboard. Another man is found dead, and all realize Bascom, who cannot be found, is the murderer.

CHAPTER XXIX—While searching for Bascom it is discovered that the ship is on fire.

CHAPTER XXX—Hollis, Vera, and the rest, escape in the ship's boats, but the *com*, in insane rage, holds his enemy, McCann, and both are destroyed when the ammunition explodes. After a short time in the boats the party sights a ship, apparently abandoned.

CHAPTER XXXI.

A Death Ship.

It was God's miracle that we lived and kept afloat; that we were not sucked under, or crushed into drift-wood. To this day I know not what occurred, or how we held upright. There was a crash, a crunching sound, a mad plunging of the tortured boat under us. My hands crumpled vainly at the steel sides slipping past—then suddenly the wild race ended with a jerk, with a leap of the boat through a surge of water drenching us to the skin, and we struck the schooner's side a blow which, it seemed to me must crush every plank into atoms. I held Vera to me ready for the end, but Leayord yelled wildly:

"That's it! Red! make fast there! make fast! Live on now, before we go down. The mizzen chains, Olson! Up you go, my lad—by heaven! he made it!"

I was on my feet now, understanding it all, realizing the value of each second, knowing that the shattered boat must be sinking under us. I also got grip on the chains, and the three of us held on desperately. Red hauling the single rope end taut, and looping it about the thwart.

"Here, Olson; reach your arms down; take the woman first—there's no time to wait for help. Now, Vera—quick, girl; the boat is sinking under us."

She stepped onto my shoulders, grasped the chains to steady herself; then gripped Olson's hand, sprang upward, and was drawn safely in. I turned to the others.

"Make fast, Red. There is nothing more to be done but get out. One at a time must come. When you're up, pull me up—hold him up, Masters; now catch on, Olson—good enough. You're next, Masters."

Leayord and I were the last, and we

man faced me, his white, ghastly face appearing above a shaggy gray beard, his slightest, open eyes, staring full into mine. A wingless hand fallen from his opened fingers, and lay broken on the deck. Indeed, everyone had apparently died as by a stroke, retaining exactly the posture last assumed in life.

To the right of the broad-shouldered giant was a thin, young fellow, scarcely out of his teens, but with a hard, repulsive face, and at his left a dark-faced man almost a negro, grained horribly, as though death had stricken him even as he laughed. Nothing could be more awful to look upon than the fantastic curl of his mustache. There were six altogether, five sitting upright in swivel chairs, screwed to the deck, or leaning forward with heads resting on the table. The sixth, gray-haired and partially bald, had fallen sideways, and lay in a shapeless heap on the rug. They had the look of seamen, and were roughly dressed, three of them plainly foreigners, one with rings in his ears. The big man alone possessed the appearance of leadership.

I saw all this in that one swift glance. Breath had not come sobbing back to me, when Leayord's hand crushed my arm and his voice rumbled in my ear:

"See, captain! they're dead; they're all dead!"

"Yes," I answered, choking over the words. "There is no doubt of that. Something terrible has occurred here. Call—call the other men."

I heard him stumble out through the companion door, and the roar of his voice as he shouted to those forward; I could distinguish the sound of their feet on the deck, but could not remove my eyes from that awful sight in the cabin. The eyes of that giant dead man, staring at me so fixedly across the table, held me in a vice—there was something so ghastly, so terrible, about their expression, as to rob me of all sense, all courage. The men joined me, Liverpool entering in advance, and pushing past where I stood. I have no recollection of seeing the others, although I felt and heard their presence. But I saw him—marked his sudden stop, the quick blanching of his face, and the sharp oath which burst from his lips, the swift, incredulous look of surprise, of recognition, which leaped into his eyes. He was staring straight into the ghastly face of the giant opposite. I doubt if he even saw any of the others.

"Heart of the devil!" he shouted. "If it isn't Gaston de Lys! So you've got it at last, you old hound!"

He leaped forward, crept the table with a single stride, laid his hands, whatever the impulse might be, conquering all fear, and gripped his hand hard on the dead man's shoulder. And then he stiffened, every muscle of his body stricken; I could see teeth strike him, his jaw set, his eyes fixed—until he stood rigid; then his whole form seemed to contract and he fell lifeless to the deck.

I sprang toward him, but Masters gripped me, and hurried me back.

"Hands off—all of you!" he screamed. "Wait! Don't lay a finger on any of them; you are dead men if you do!"

"What do you mean? What is it?" "The most diabolical bit of devilry ever contrived," he answered. "These men have been killed by electricity; the current is still on. I heard the whirr of the dynamo as I came aft. Don't move until I find the switch and disconnect; for God's sake stand where you are!"

Perhaps he was gone five minutes; I could never tell; I saw nothing but those dead men; heard nothing but the heavy breathing of my mates in the doorway. No one spoke; but once, it seemed to me, I caught the thrash of that deadly dynamo, yet even as I seemed to distinguish the faint sound, it ceased abruptly. Masters pushed in past me.

"Ay, that was the truth," he said. "But it's safe enough now. Lord; did you ever hear of such a d—n, cold-blooded crime. See here, men, the villain planned his job well—here are the wires along the deck, pressed into a seam, and connected to each swivel chair. See the circuit is complete, and no one would ever suspect. All he had to do was stand back there in the steward's pantry and press the switch. Those six men died before they could wink an eye."

"But the fellow who did it? What has become of him?" Masters shook his head. "I don't know, sir; but there must have been one; there ain't none of those dead men could have turned the trick."

"Perhaps it was that cuss dandling over the side, captain," said White's voice, from back behind the others. "What is that?" "There's a fellow got jammed in a small boat alongside, sir. I just happened to look over, and saw him a-hangin' there."

We were glad enough to escape that cabin of horror, and I slid the companion door to, and bolted it, before following White across the deck to the starboard rail. Excited as I was, obsessed by this awful tragedy, my mind yet grasped every detail—the shining brasswork, the spotless decks, the white boats in their davits, the snowy canvas aloft. The very immaculateness of the vessel seemed to add to the horror, and it was a shock to even read the schooner's name, painted on a lifebuoy—*Rose of Gaspe*. A glance below revealed the whole story of the accident. It was clear enough to be read instantly by a sailor's eyes. The man in his efforts at escape had chosen one of the smaller boats, but one staunch and well equipped. No doubt it had been secretly prepared in advance, for the lockers contained food, and a beaker of fresh water was securely lashed to a front thwart. There was also a spar and sail aboard, safely secured, together with a pair of serviceable oars.

What had happened, as seemed clear to us, was this: A heavy brass-bound chest, of odd workmanship and dingy appearance, had been stowed away in the bows. It must have been placed there with rope and pulley, for to

single pair of arms could ever have lifted it over the rail. Then the fellow had clambered in, eager to be off, no doubt, and undertaken to lower the boat, standing probably amidships, where he could manipulate both ropes. But the forward rope must have jammed in the pulley, permitting the stern of the suspended boat to sag suddenly enough to send the heavy chest sliding aft. Before he could check the fall, or save himself by leaping overboard, it had pinned his legs against the stern sheets; and there he dangled still, his face buried in the green water alongside, his knees crushed helplessly beneath the weight of the chest—an inert dead body.

"The fellow got his, sir," said Leayord solemnly. "Likely enough killed by the very thing he was trying to get away with. What shall we do with the boat and what's in it, sir?"

"Unhinge that pulley slowly, and hoist up even with the rail," I answered. "We'll have a look at the man, and find out what's in the chest; it's an odd-looking affair."

I helped balance it, and with White using his unfettered arm, we drew the dead man's body in over the rail. The two mates released his limbs from the grip of the chest, and we laid him out on the deck. He was an ill-looking fellow, deeply tanned, with a wild sear across one cheek, and an anchor tattooed on his forearm. Leayord drew a paper out of the inner pocket of his shirt, and passed it over to me. It was a letter with no date or signature, and had been so soaked in salt water as to be almost illegible. The only connecting words I could study out were: "The Lys has all his men but a cook; try to get out. He'll never know you after these years."

"Does it tell you anything, sir?" asked Olson anxiously.

"Not much; only this fellow sailed as cook, and got the job for a purpose. He had known De Lys years before."

"De Lys?" "Yes; that was the name of the big fellow in the cabin; he must have been at the head of the party; the one Liverpool knew as Gaston de Lys. Get that chest onto the deck; no doubt the secret is there."

CHAPTER XXXII.

A Secret of the Sea.

We were compelled to resort to rope and pulley, and then search through the dead man's clothes to discover the key. Even with that found, it required the sharp edge of a hatchet to force open the cover. As it lifted, the sight was greeted with cries of astonishment.

"Good Lord, sir, it's money, and a stack of it!"

"English and French coins!"

"Aye, and Spanish!"

White's voice broke in above the hubbub, the odd harsh creak I remembered so well:

"Well, see here, lads," he shouted, "whose is all this gold, anyhow? Ain't it just naturally ours? It's sure no good to these yere dead men, and there ain't nothing else good aboard when we come. Then why ain't it open now to divide share an' share about?"

"We undoubtedly have a claim," I answered, "for salvage; and if the heirs of the rightful owners are unable to prove themselves justly entitled to the gold, perhaps we might hold the entire amount."

"That's!" started White, "what's the use of all that popcock! These fellows likely enough stole the money, or else dug it up somewhere. It never belonged to them yere men; it does to us. Nobody knows the stuff even exists. Why should we go around tellin' about it? I'm for dividin' it up square between the five of us—no, by heaven!"

"Do You Agree to This, Mr. Leayord?"

Yes, I'll count the girl for a full share—the six, and never sayin' nuthin' about it when we go ashore. Ain't that the best way, mates?"

"Do you agree to this, Mr. Leayord?" I asked suddenly.

He lifted his eyes to mine in bewilderment.

"I don't just know, sir," he stammered. "It doesn't seem exactly the square thing—is it, sir?"

"No, it's not," I answered firmly, and I slammed down the cover, locked it, and put the key in my pocket. "Now look here, men, and you particularly, Jim White—this isn't our gold. I do know what it belongs to, or how those dead men ever came into its possession. But there is a curse on the stuff, which has already cost the lives of eight men that we know of. No one has touched it but to die. I'll tell you fellows plainly just what I'm going to do. I'm going to sail this schooner straight into St. John's harbor, with those dead men locked here unopened in the deck. It is going to be English courts which will decide the ownership of this chest and its contents—not Jim White. Are you with me, Leayord?"

"Aye, aye, sir!"

"And you, Olson?"

"I suppose that's best, sir," replied

lently. "I don't want any trouble!" "I thought not," now fell to, all of you, and shake the reef out of those topicals. I'll take the wheel, and we'll point the bow toward port."

The morning of the second day the speeding *Rose of Gaspe* rounded the northern head, and swept like a fair, white bird into the beautiful harbor of St. John's. We tied up at Long Wharf, and, within an hour, I had told our story to the port captain, and officers of the marshes had taken possession of the vessel. That very afternoon the five of us gave our testimony before the maritime court, and were permitted to go free. Before leaving the courtroom the judge spoke with me privately.

"This is indeed a strange case, Captain Hollis," he said, "and, perhaps, the truth will never be learned, yet it is evident that you and your crew had nothing to do with the death of these men, or the possession of this chest of money."

"May I ask, Judge, if anything has been discovered tending to explain the voyage of the *Rose of Gaspe*?"

"Nothing satisfactory as yet. There were no papers of value found in the cabin—an excellent chart of the Labrador coast, a memorandum in French, so discolored as to be almost unreadable, accompanied by a finely drawn map, and a list of the schooner's crew."

"What was the name of the cook?" "He shipped as Gustave Mountain of St. Clair. There is no such man known in that village."

"And the tender, *Gaston de Lys*?" "We find trace of him only for a few months, Mr. Hollis. Where he came from, and whether he went as thus far unknown. *Gaston de Lys* appeared in Placentia some two months since, accompanied by one of the men who died with him in the schooner's cabin—the one dark-faced—like an Indian and sought among the fishermen there for a certain type of boat. They were very particular, stating they wished to leave for a voyage of three months, requesting themselves merely as travelers for pleasure who desired to cruise along the Labrador coast. At last they leased the *Rose of Gaspe*, from a man of wealth, Richard Martin, who had previously used the schooner as a private yacht. It was refitted and provisioned, and the crew arrived from Halifax. None among them was known in Placentia, but the inhabitants say that only two or three among them had the appearance of sailors. They put to sea seven weeks ago. Beyond that we know absolutely nothing."

"But the chest of coins? Have you no knowledge as to where it came from?"

"No more than a mere guess; there is no guide. Beyond doubt this *Gaston de Lys* learned of its existence somewhere in Labrador, and planned its recovery. The men with him also knew what it was they called to seek, for my judgment they must be a crew of the old *Indian* Bay company, lost and hidden a hundred years ago, yet we can get no trace of such a disappearance of coin in the records. We cannot deny its existence; it is here now in our custody, but who its rightful owner may be, will probably never be determined."

"Then what will become of it?" He smiled.

"That is rather a fine question of law. I should say that you men who recovered it at sea, have the best claim, although it must be held intact for a certain length of time to give any rightful claimant opportunity to furnish proof of ownership. Of course, in case no such claimant appears, the government takes its share."

"And the amount contained in the chest?"

"Exceeded seven hundred thousand dollars."

I rejoined Vera at the hotel, standing beside her in a window looking out upon the harbor. Below us was the white schooner in which we had ended our strange voyage.

"We are all free to go now, dear," I said. "The examination is all over."

"Have they found the owner of the money?"

"No; they have not even the slightest conception as to whom it originally

belonged, or where it came from. The law compels them to hold it intact for the present."

"For how long?"

"Two years, I think, then the greater proportion is given to those who recovered it—the state retaining a certain share."

Her eyes met mine.

"I wonder if you know where my share will go, if I ever receive it?" she asked softly.

"I think I do, and mine will be added to it—to the mother and sister of Philip Bascom."

"Yes; and—and we may never know who those men were, or the story of their quest?"

"Most likely not; it will be a secret of the sea. When *Gaston de Lys* was wrecked and his crew became the victims of this tragedy, the *Rose of Gaspe* was the only vessel in the harbor that could have been the means of their escape."

"And you, Olson?"

"I suppose that's best, sir," replied

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"I thought not," now fell to, all of you, and shake the reef out of those topicals. I'll take the wheel, and we'll point the bow toward port."

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strange coast did the powerful *Rose of Gaspe* sail? What motive of hate, or cupidity, led to the murderous crime of *Gaston de Lys*? And how much of the truth did *Lys*port Red know? Had he lived, could he have lifted the veil?"

She was silent a long while, her hand clasped in mine; then she lifted her face, and smiled.

"It—it has been full of hardship, of sorrow, yet, Robert, I love the sea."

"And I, sweetheart!" I answered earnestly, "for out of its mystery into my heart has come the one woman." (THE END.)

PIDGIN ENGLISH IS POPULAR

In China the Lingos is Used by Both Servants and Employers in Speaking to Each Other.

In China servants speak pidgin, or business, English to their employers, and servants from different parts of China will use this word language in speaking to each other. The formation of the sentence is the same as in Chinese; the language itself is an extraordinary mixture of English, Portuguese, French and Chinese. Some of the phrases, says Mrs. De Burgh Daly in an *Illustration* in China, are very quaint and amusing.

A bishop is called "No. 1, top side jaw pidgin, papa." "Top side" means heaven, "jiss," god, "pidgin," business.

There is a story of two men who came to call upon the king of Siam when he was staying in Bangkok. They entered the hotel and asked the proprietor, a courteous American, if his majesty would come.

"Boy," called the proprietor, "one piece king have got?"

"Have got, sir," replied the boy cheerfully.

"His majesty is at home, gentlemen," translated the proprietor.

One day, says Mrs. Daly, a large party assembled on a steamer in bid farewell to homeward-bound friends, wishing to make certain that the steamer should not carry us off, we informed the steward in excellent Mandarin that he was to come and warn us of her departure. He stared blankly. Some one tried Nipponese, almost no word Shanghai, still a blank stare. At last my husband called out:

"Boy."

"Watchee wallee can come talken Saxon?"

"All right, Mr. my majesty."

Servants quickly fled out our door and dishes in food, and not accidentally. A friend of mine was fond of saying, and often ordered them for dinner. One evening, when an unexpected guest arrived, the old boy that stood there were not enough sauce she would not eat one. Presently my majesty, for and remarked to a loud whisper:

"Misses can have sauce; one piece man no show!"

"Yes, sir."

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No more intoxicating liquors can be imported into Canada. Canadians will have to go dry hereafter.

Foster, the MERCURY weather man, says the worst of the winter is over. Foster is generally right.

Our Washington weather man says the Kaiser must win in February or the Allies will win in May. February is a short month. The Kaiser will have to show more speed than he has of late to win in that month.

It is time now to consider the daylight saving, by putting the clocks along an hour. Such a measure would save fuel and lights and make the ten o'clock closing scheme of Commissioner Storrow of less terror to the public.

Secretary of War Baker says that our Army in France is well armed, well drilled and ready for war. He claims that we now have an army of nearly one million and a half, but he does not claim that that number is in France.

The pay roll of Uncle Sam's fighting force is now one hundred million a month. It costs another million a month to support the force. War is not only what Gen. Sherman said it was, but it is costly besides.

The President's Message to Congress setting forth the terms on which the Allies can accept peace has been received with much favor by all the allied nations. As yet, the German authorities are silent on the message.

The German U-boats have reaped a big toll the past week. They have sunk 21 British vessels during the week. The ravages of these German terrors do not seem to lessen to any appreciable degree.

President Wilson has again surprised the world. He comes out squarely for female suffrage by Congressional enactment. Only a short time ago he told the women workers that the question of suffrage should be left wholly to the States.

Newport weathered the cold wave much easier than many places in other parts of the country. There was not a great amount of damage done by freezing and enough to give the plumbers a good job for a few days, and no fires to do destruction like those in many parts of the country.

Major-General George W. Goethals has been designated director of transportation in the re-organization of the War Department. He will co-operate with Director General McAdoo in all railway problems affecting the army. That would seem to be a good appointment.

Hearst's papers in New York supported John F. Hylan for Mayor of that city and among the first acts of the Mayor on assuming office is the appointment of Mrs. Hearst chairman of the Women's Committee on National Defense. Evidently the new mayor, like President Wilson, proposes to reward his friends.

Boston is stirred to its foundation over the order of Fuel Commissioner Storrow closing theatres, bowling alleys, markets and all places of business at 10 p. m. to save coal. It looks as though there might be something of a rebellion over the matter. The order will certainly work a hardship on places of amusement, hotels, etc. It probably will not last long.

Mayor Burdick's second inaugural address delivered to the Representative Council Monday was a plain, straightforward document, dealing plainly with matters of interest and value to every citizen of Newport. The Mayor shows a keen insight into the needs of the city and if his past year's service is any criterion he will make a still more efficient officer during the coming year. His economy recommendations, although not followed by the representative council, were sound and deserve careful attention for the future. The representative council was very liberal with the people's money in the increase of salaries. Still, owing to the excessive high cost of everything, there was considerable excuse for this liberal action.

On account of the prevailing pressure incident to war activities, the need for conservation of fuel and expeditious movement of freight, the New York New Haven & Hartford Railroad announces effective January 6, the discontinuance of 82 trains including the Bay State Limited, Boston-St. Louis Express and State of Maine Express. Newport loses two trains each way between Newport and Boston by this arrangement, the 9:05 A. M. and the 7:15 P. M. out, and the 10:40 A. M. and 8:59 P. M. from Boston for Newport. There is a petition out asking to have the 8:59 P. M. train re-instated. This is an important train for Newport and we understand is well patronized. It is well not to carry economizing too far. It would seem that the interests of the people ought to be considered some what.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Mr. John T. Gardner is confined to his home by illness.

Mr. Isaac Gray is suffering from poisoning in his eyes. He is under the care of a specialist.

Mrs. David H. Anthony has been confined to her bed by an attack of grippe this week.

Mrs. Samuel Spooner has been to New Bedford, called there by the death of her sister-in-law, Miss Clara Spooner.

The Sunday School of St. Mary's parish contributed \$20 to the fund for Armenian Relief and \$20 to the Diocesan mission; this being their Christmas offering.

Mrs. Henry Anthony is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank White of Middle Road.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Manchester and Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Anthony of Jamestown have gone to Phoenix, Arizona, to visit Mr. and Mrs. Anthony's daughters, Mrs. Clarence Hoynton and Mrs. William Harpool and their families.

OAKLAND LODGE, I.O.O.F.

Oakland Lodge, I.O.O.F., held its annual installation of officers at Oakland Hall on Friday evening, District Deputy Grand Master James J. Ritchie of Oakland Lodge, with his board of officers, being in charge of the ceremony, which was of a private nature, although there were many guests from neighboring lodges, Newport being particularly well represented. The following officers were installed: Noble Grand—Jethro J. Peckham. Vice Grand—DeForest Macomber. Rec. Sec.—Emerson A. Bishop. Financial Sec.—Gordon MacDonald. Treasurer—John Spooner.

After the exercises were over Mr. Lewis H. Manchester served an excellent quag chowder supper. A fox or a pair of foxes has been doing considerable damage on the east side of the island. On Friday (last week) two men with guns and dogs crossed the river on the ice hunting for foxes. The men took a trail with them so if the ice broke they would have some way of getting out of the water. While the hunters were chasing the fox they started a deer which went upon the ice and, breaking through, was drowned.

Mr. Charles Holman has enlisted in the Naval Reserve Force, having received the rating of a chief carpenter's mate.

Miss Louise Chase has been engaged as soprano soloist at the Channing Memorial Church of Newport. Miss Chase is the pupil of Mrs. Downing-Holman.

Some of the boys from Camp Davens are expected home for the week-end.

Mr. J. Harrison Peckham has been confined to his home by illness.

Mr. J. Austin, U.S.N.R.F., has been ill and confined to his home.

There was no session at the Chase School and Gibbs School on Monday. On account of the storm the cars on the Newport & Providence line were not running in the morning. The teachers, Miss Edna M. Brophy and Mrs. Lena Mosher were unable to reach their schools.

Several of the farmers here lost the vegetables in their cellars during the cold weather. In spite of all efforts to save the vegetables they were frozen.

Lieut. Reginald Norman has been at Black Point Farm for a few days. He has now returned to his ship.

The Portsmouth Home Guard, commanded by Captain Reginald Vanderbilt, has begun indoor rifle practice.

The milk men and others have found great difficulty in using the highways. Some of the boys were enjoying skating in the roads.

Louvers Sewall, Benjamin Hall, Jr., and Louis Corcoran, (U.S.N.R.F.), have sailed on their ships for foreign waters.

General Assembly

The principal topic of conversation about the State House this week has been as to the successor to Andrew J. Wilcox as high sheriff of Providence County. There are many candidates in the field, and a caucus of the Providence County members will be held next Tuesday. This is probably the best paying job in the State.

On Friday afternoon, the General Assembly met in grand committee and re-elected Philip H. Wilbour as State Auditor. No date has as yet been assigned for the election of the sheriff in grand committee.

On Friday both houses passed an act providing for the public defense and war emergency, carrying an appropriation of \$200,000. Aside from this there has been little business of importance transacted and the sessions have generally been brief.

Exports to Russia.

We exported \$360,000,000 worth of goods to Russia by way of Europe and Asia during the first nine months of 1916, and \$366,000,000 worth during the first nine months of the current year. Prior to the European war our exports to Russia averaged about \$30,000,000. How much of the 1916 and 1917 exports to the Land of the Bear will fall into the hands of the Bolsheviks? Now that Russia is apparently out of the struggle, will this marvelous growth in exports be credited to Mr. Redfield's activities as a salesman of American goods in countries outside the war zone? The next question is, who will pay for these goods?

During the eleven months ended November 30, 1917, the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company moved 390,565 more gross tons of commercial coal over its lines than in the same period of 1916. These figures have just been compiled by the Company and disclose that despite the enormous increase in transportation requirements since the war the New Haven is doing everything in its power to keep New England supplied with coal.

The Farm Bureau.

At the monthly meeting of the Executive Committee of the Farm Bureau the following things were planned for the coming season: Demonstrations over the county in Feeds, Crops, and Fertilizers are to be conducted the coming year. There are to be classes in gardening conducted in Newport during February and March consisting of six lessons for men and women and special classes for boys. The first class is to be conducted at the Y.M.C.A. for men and women and begins February 4th. Beginning January 23rd, Miss Annie Hoxsie, Home Demonstrator for Newport County, is to conduct in the Farm Bureau office on Meeting Street, a series of six lessons on cooking and conservation of foods.

During February a Farmers' Lecture course is to be held in Middletown for two days and one in Tiverton. Four Corners for two days. This course will be a series of agricultural lectures by scientific and practical men.

Urgent requests are constantly coming to the Farm Bureau Office to have farmers get their orders in for seed and fertilizers at once as the supply of both is limited and the early order is the one that will be filled.

German Aliens Prohibited.

Certain sections of the city of Newport, including practically all the business center, is now closed to German aliens, under proclamation issued by United States Marshal John J. Richards.

The area closes to travel by Germans all of Wellington avenue and that part of Thames street between Wellington avenue and Washington square, all of Long wharf and all of Third street. All Germans using these streets will be subject to immediate arrest and all Germans living in this area are required to remove at once. In addition to the above area all government reservations are prohibited zones.

Within a short time the areas surrounding the various reservoirs and pumping stations will be declared prohibited. The Newport police are operating with the federal authorities and are authorized to place under arrest all persons violating this prohibition.

The days have increased in length sixteen minutes since the shortest day of the year, but the afternoons have increased 22 minutes. The sun rises at 7:13. There has been a gain of one minute in the morning, which will rapidly increase, so that on the last day of the month the sun will rise at 7:00 o'clock again. It is time now to make regulations for setting the clocks ahead an hour, so that when the long spring days arrive we can have more daylight.

The announcement that ship's cook John Francis Murphy, of this city, who was reported as lost on the destroyer Jacob Jones when that vessel was sunk by a German submarine, is alive and is a prisoner in Germany, came as a great relief to his mother, Mrs. Julia Murphy of this city, who had given him up as lost. According to the latest reports from the Navy Department Murphy was one of two men who were taken on board the submarine that sank the Jacob Jones.

Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, held the third in a series of dances on Thursday evening, Masonic Hall being well filled with members and friends of the order. The affair was under the direction of Mrs. Ella A. Gilford, chairman of the entertainment committee, and the proceeds were for the benefit of the Masonic War Relief Fund.

Private advices from Washington indicate a strong certainty of Newport being declared bone dry in the very near future. The subject, as it affects Newport and other communities where there are large war camps, is now in the hands of the Secretary of War, Secretary of the Navy, and Attorney General.

Mr. James A. Greene has resigned as superintendent of the Newport Ice Company.

Fill Your Ice House.

Such importance is now attached to ammonia as a war commodity that the Food Administration is planning to effect a reduction, if possible, in its use for making artificial ice. Ammonia is widely used for making ammunition, for cold storage and for the manufacture of artificial ice.

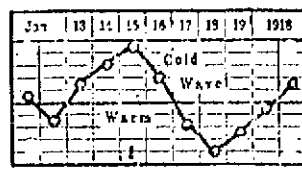
Since refrigeration machinery has come into vogue, there has been a marked tendency to discontinue the harvesting and storing of natural ice. But as a war measure to insure plenty of ammonia for military purposes and at the same time to be certain of an abundant supply of ice for preventing food waste, every owner of an ice house is requested to fill it to the roof this winter.

The Food Administration is planning to increase the use of Irish potatoes. Grocers are urged to inaugurate a "potato day" each week, selecting whatever day is slack in deliveries and making a special price for potatoes delivered on that day. Housewives are asked to buy potatoes, a week's supply, on each potato day. The Administration wishes to place the potato, every day in the year, on every table in America.

The Food Administration declares it is necessary as a war measure for everybody to eat potatoes and also to purchase them in fairly regular quantities week by week, so that distribution will be equal everywhere for the next five or six months, relieving railroad congestion and enabling growers and distributors to handle potatoes at the most reasonable prices and to furnish encouragement for production of a larger crop this Spring.

The army needs cooks, and the army must have them.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Jan. 13 to 17 warm wave 12 to 16, cool wave 16 to 19. Not a great storm generally but its force will largely increase in northeastern states and eastern Canada and the cool wave will be a cold wave of about average force. Most rain and snow in northeastern sections, on the east side of the transcontinental low.

Next warm wave will reach Vancouver about Jan. 19 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. It will cross crest of Rockies by close of 20, plains sections 21, midland 22, great lakes and Ohio-Tennessee valleys 22, eastern sections 23, reaching vicinity of Newfoundland about Jan. 21.

This will be preceded by a cold wave and accompanied by a great rise in temperatures. The storms will be of more than usual force, and precipitation about normal, will be greater in northeastern and extreme northwestern sections than elsewhere. Last days of January will be warmer than usual. Precipitation will continue to be greatest in northeastern sections and on north Pacific slope up to Jan. 20. After that date it will be less in the extreme northwest. The cold wave near Jan. 17 will be about an average for this winter.

February promises weather extremes during the five days centering on 1, 14 and 27. Balance of month will be moderate. Some rain is expected in Southern Texas after Feb. 20, but most precipitation will be in New England and Eastern Canada. In large parts of Canada the soil was frozen wet during Fall of 1917 and that is quite favorable to the 1918 crops. This is also true of our northern states. The worst of the Mexican drought is past, but it will continue thru February. Winter gardening in the far south will be fair.

Mrs. Elizabeth Draper Wheeler and Pay Clerk David McKenzie, U.S.N., were united in marriage in New London, Conn., on Wednesday, the groom being on duty there. Mrs. McKenzie is a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. George H. Draper of this city and a sister of Mr. Geo. H. Draper of this city and Mrs. Thomas C. Weaver of New York.

The weather of the past week has been rather less severe than the preceding days, but the walking is still very treacherous, there being much ice on the sidewalks and in the streets.

Judge and Mrs. John C. Burke have gone to Florida to spend the remainder of the winter.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, JANUARY, 1918

	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
12 Sun	7 14	1 15	2 16	3 17	4 18	5 19	6 20
13 Mon	7 14	1 15	2 16	3 17	4 18	5 19	6 20
14 Tues	7 14	1 15	2 16	3 17	4 18	5 19	6 20
15 Wed	7 14	1 15	2 16	3 17	4 18	5 19	6 20
16 Thurs	7 14	1 15	2 16	3 17	4 18	5 19	6 20
17 Fri	7 14	1 15	2 16	3 17	4 18	5 19	6 20
18 Sat	7 14	1 15	2 16	3 17	4 18	5 19	6 20

Moons—1st, Jan. 5, 6:50 a.m., Evening
New Moon Jan. 12, 8:50 a.m., Evening
Full Moon Jan. 26, 10:10 a.m., Evening

Deaths.

In this city, 5th inst., Sofia Adeline, daughter of Theodor and Julia (Mortley) Hildebrand, aged 5 years.
In this city, 6th inst., Captain Hugh Brady, in his city, 7th inst., John Lyons.
In this city, 8th inst., Mrs. J. W. O'Neil, aged 80 years.
In this city, 9th inst., John V. Himmitt, in his 74th year.
In Middletown, 11th inst., Benjamin Thomas Anthony, in his 50th year.
In Middletown, 11th inst., Annie, daughter of Manuel and Catherine Luther Lewis, aged 1 year and 8 months.
At the Walter Reed Military Hospital, Washington, D. C., 10th inst., Daniel H. Kane, Captain U.S.A., 1st Reg't, 1st Cavalry, in his 34th year.
In Springfield, Mass., 11th inst., Severin Olson.
In North Providence, 5th inst., Andrew Jackson White, in his 54th year.
In New Bedford, Mass., 4th inst., Clara A., daughter of the late John and Eliza A. Spooner.

Do You Want Cash For Your Farm Property?

Apply to the

Farmer Traders' Bureau,

1211 Jamestown, R. I.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Newport County Farm Bureau opened an office on Meeting Street in the Exchange Bank Building, July 2.

Office hours 8 to 10.30 every day, 7.30 to 12 m., Saturdays.

MAKE US A VISIT TEL. 3476

"Let your Farm Bureau Help You."

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons desiring to buy or sell, away from Newport, wishing information for them, or for friends regarding tenements, houses, furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

122 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1907. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and a Notary Public. He is also a member of the American Bar Association and the American Real Estate and Mortgage Association.

The heavy horizontal line represents the normal of temperature. The zigzag line is the predicted movement of temperatures up and down. Dates at the top are for their time at meridian 50. If you are east of that line these weather features should reach you one or two days later; if west of it one to three days earlier. Meridian 50 is near the Mississippi River. Newport is many degrees east and the weather prediction will apply here two days later.

NEWS CONDENSED FOR BUSY READERS

Brief Items From Various Sections of New England

William Fremont, a white coasting at Winchester, Mass., lost control of his sled and coasted into the Abenaki river and was drowned.

Andrew J. May, a blacksmith, was found frozen to death in a room in the rear of the shop at Rutland, Mass., where he lived alone.

The S. R. Avis & Sons company, manufacturing gun barrels, closed its plant at West Haven Conn., and laid off 800 hands.

The difficulty in obtaining not only teachers, but girls to train for teachers, was shown by a report filed in the legislature by the Massachusetts state board of education against the construction of a new normal school.

The annual report of the Maine state board of assessors notes a large increase in the number of sheep in the state.

Civil service prohibitions block the plan for a municipal policeman in Fitchburg, Mass., according to members of the women's league, who have virtually abandoned the campaign.

To drop a distance of 100 feet over a cliff in an automobile and escape with merely a broken leg was the experience of George W. Hatch, 35, a Cambridge, Mass., business man.

Daniel Pavalonis was killed by an electric shock in the cellar of his home at Norwalk, Mass., by coming in contact with a live wire.

Col. Thomas L. Livermore, 71, Civil war veteran and one of the leading mine blasters in this country, died at Boston.

Thomas Donlan, a painter, was found frozen to death at Gardner, Mass.

Joseph Smith was killed at Salem, Mass., while unloading coal from a schooner.

The bodies of Martin Dunn of Troy, N. H., a railroad section foreman, and William McGill, a trackman, were found on the railroad tracks at Alford, Mass.

Rev. Henry Blanchard, 84, one of the best known Universalist ministers in New England, died at Portland, Me.

Two elderly sisters, Miss Belle Sumner and Miss Lucy S. Sumner, were found dead in bed at their home at Somerville, Mass. All the windows and doors in the room were stuffed with papers and clothes and the gas jets were turned on full.

Zenas Crane, late of Dalton, Mass., left an estate of \$5,000,000, according to bonds filed by his brother, former Senator Crane, in probate court.

Safe breakers blew the door off the safe in the postoffice at East Greenwich, R. I., and secured approximately \$3000 in stamps and money.

Annie Ames, 13, was killed at Malden, Mass., when the sled upon which she was coasting down a hill crashed into a pole.

Miss Nellie Bonavent, 50, a domestic, fell down an elevator shaft at Boston and was killed.

Mrs. Lucy Atwood, 60, while going to a theatre at Brackton, Mass., fell on the ice and received injuries from which she died.

Edward E. Thompson, 31, died at Woburn, Mass. He was the city's oldest ex-mayor having served in that office in 1892.

The war department, at the request of Congressman Tague, will undertake an investigation of health and comfort conditions at Fort Standish, Boston harbor.

A close friend of former Lieut. Gov. Frothingham of Massachusetts made the prediction that the latter will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor to succeed Gov. McCall.

Armed robbers held up two all-night restaurants at Boston, throwing the diners into a state of panic and incidentally taking the night's receipts. In each case the robbers escaped.

A petition was put in circulation by the Medford, Mass., school teachers asking for wage increases totalling \$7500 annually.

John James of Boston died from injuries sustained when he struck against a pole as he jumped from an auto truck.

The Massachusetts state board of charity recommended that the Suffolk school for boys on Rainsford Island be abandoned.

Walter Regan, 22, was crushed to death in a freight yard at Somerville, Mass.

The new double-track railroad bridge of the Maine Central across the Kennebec river between Fairfield and Henton, Me., was completed. The cost was \$1,000,000.

Patrick Bergh jumped to his death from the roof of a house at Boston. The cause of his act is not known.

At the annual meeting of the Children's Protective Society of Maine, A. G. Pettibone of Portland was elected President.

Three hundred employees of the Pacific Mills plants, Lawrence, Mass., struck for a 10 percent increase in wages.

Codfish sold at the highest prices on record at the Boston fish pier, 20 to 21 cents a pound being the quotations on steak end.

Just one short of 5000 infants, besides those at the stock yards, were examined by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in the month of December.

An investigation was ordered into the circumstances surrounding the origin of a fire that caused considerable damage to the passenger repair shop of the Vermont Central Railway at St. Albans, Vt.

They are taking in landlubbers and running out sailors by the hundreds at Uncle Sam's newest merchant marine war college aboard the battleship Austin at Boston.

Arkell Apostolides, 4, was killed at Woburn, Mass., when he coasted under a heavy truck.

One person of every 250 in Massachusetts is insane, declares the Massachusetts commission on mental diseases in its latest annual report.

The body of Miss Florence Hale, 22, of Lawrence, Mass., who had been missing from her home for several days, was found in the Shawheen river. She had been in poor health.

An investigation into the cause of the panic on the grounded and stalled Cambridge, Mass., subway train, in which forty persons were injured, and hundreds of others bruised and shaken up, will be conducted.

The navy department refused the request of the 200 clerks at the Boston navy yard for exemption from the draft.

Bill worth about \$10,000 were destroyed by fire in the loft of one of Atwood & Payne company's buildings at Gloucester, Mass.

Peter O'Meara was killed at Ayer, Mass., when a sleigh which he was driving was struck by a train.

James J. French, 25, met his death at Boston by falling upon a wire fence. A piece of wire was thrust up his nostril and it reached the brain. Death was apparently instantaneous.

In carrying out orders to conserve coal in the Lawrence, Mass., schools during the vacation the loss of nearly \$10,000 from frozen water pipes and radiators was discovered when the schools were opened.

The first of the new sugar crop from Cuba arrived at Boston as the vanguard of a near flood, so long awaited.

As a result of accidentally shooting himself while hunting rabbits at Kittery, Me., Frederick Tusteleken, 18, lost his foot by amputation.

Randolph gymnasium, the new home of indoor sports at Harvard university, was formally opened.

Arlington, Mass., had its own river, waterfalls and cataraacts, when a big water main burst and flooded a section of the town.

Daniel Flood, 65, a gate tender, was instantly killed at Boston when a train ran over him.

Fire, believed to have been incendiary, in the repair shop swept Cambridge, Mass., yards of the Boston and Maine railroad, destroying several coaches, cars, the repair shop, the blacksmith shop, a gas shed and the machine shop. The loss is upward of \$150,000.

The decision to raise \$1,000,000 to teach 200,000 college students the life of Christ was reached at the students' voluntary conference at the Northfield, Mass., seminary.

Ernest Hamel was burned to death at Biddeford, Me., when a lamp exploded. He was a mill worker.

George R. Tripp, superintendent of transportation for the Boston Elevated Railway company, died at Arlington, Mass. He had been with the Elevated for nearly forty years. He was born at Kennebunk, Me., in 18

AMERICA'S TERMS SET FORTH BEFORE WORLD

President States Fourteen Specific Considerations For Permanent Peace

ISSUE IS NOW SQUARELY UP TO THE CENTRAL POWERS

Diplomacy Must Proceed Frankly and in Open View—Absolute Freedom of Seas, Reduction of National Armaments, Evacuation of All Russian Territory as Well as Evacuation and Restoration of Belgium Demanded—Occupied French Territory, Including Alsace-Lorraine, Must Be Evacuated, and Italian Frontiers Readjusted—Freedom of All Nations and Other Aims of War Stipulated in Address to Congress in Which President Speaks For All Germany's Enemies—American People Will Devote Life and Honor to Realize Embodiment of Justice—Effort to Save Russia From Peace Trap Set by Agents of the Kaiser

Washington, Jan. 8.—It is for Germany to say whether peace or war will prevail during the coming year. The war aims of the United States are known to all people. They were voiced in a historic joint session of congress.

While President Wilson was making plain to the legislative branch of the government on what terms the United States and the entente will make peace—the president spoke for all of Germany's enemies, officials said—the clubs were carrying every word of his utterances to the farthest corners of the earth. They will go direct to Germany.

In terms specific and unquestionable, President Wilson stipulated the aims for which America is now fighting. "This country, he said, will continue the struggle until these are achieved."

It was the "compelling voice of the Russian people" asking a definition of America's "principles and purpose" that prompted the president to speak. And it was largely to Russia that his speech was directed.

He struck out at the sinister activities of the German rulers, demanded the fight on all future negotiations and treaties and held resolute to his stand for territorial adjustments that will insure peace.

Will Fight to a Finish
To realize this embodiment of "justice to all peoples and nationalities," that they may "live on equal terms of liberty and safety with one another whether they be strong or weak," the president said the American people will "devote their lives and honor."

Immediate attention was called to the fact—and its significance—that the president did not include elimination of the Hohenzollern dynasty as a war aim. But he laid down emphatically the necessity of all future treaties and agreements being made in the open.

Regarding the Russo-German parleys at Brest-Litovsk, the president said the incident is "full of significance and perplexity." Upon the spirit and intentions of the German refusing resolutions of last July and the spirit and intention of the liberal leaders and parties of Germany who demand the peace of the world, he intimated.

But it was not in answer to German requests for war aims as in response to the "thrilling and more compelling voice of the Russian people" that the president laid down his basis for international security.

Restoration and Reparation
The president's program is composed of fourteen separate articles and provides for restoration and reparation, guarantees of territory and national life, freedom of the seas and access to them, reductions of armaments and guarantees for the sanctity of agreements between nations.

In a word, the president said, the program removes the chief provocations to war.

He restates that the world wars only upon a Germany crazed by war, not upon a Germany of peaceful pursuits, no matter how great they may be.

"We wish her only to accept a place of equality among the peoples of the world," said the president. "The new world in which we now live—instead of a place of mastery."

These aims, the president declared, shared by the co-belligerents, were the aims and principles of the people of the United States for which they are willing to sacrifice everything.

"The moral climax of this, the culminating and final war for human liberty, has come," said the president in conclusion, and they (the people of the United States) are ready to put their own integrity and devotion to their own integrity and devotion to the test."

Has Faith in Russia
A notable feature of the address was the sympathetic attitude of the president toward the Russian representatives who dealt with the Germans at the peace conference—the Bolsheviks, often execrated for their defection from the entente and for permitting themselves to be drawn into the Teutonic peace trap.

The Russians, he said, presenting a perfectly clear statement of the principles upon which they would be willing to conclude peace, were sincere and in earnest, and when they found that the actual German terms of settlement came from the military leaders, who had no thought but to keep what they had taken, the negotiations were broken off.

Upon the question of whether the Russians and the world are to listen to the military and imperialist minority, which so far has dominated the Teutonic policy, or to the liberal majority and parties who speak the spirit and intentions of the resolutions adopted by the German Reichstag last July, the president declared that the peace of the world

This was in line with his previous declaration that the word of the present rulers of Germany could not be taken for anything worth while, but he took care to disclaim any intention to suggest a change in German institutions.

Lloyd George's speech was prepared before the abrupt termination of the Brest-Litovsk negotiations, and he took a rather hopeless view of Russia's future, declaring that "if Russia acts independently, we cannot help the catastrophe."

President Wilson is much more optimistic and hopeful of the awakening of the Russians to the dangers of the pitfall which Germany has dug for them.

America's Terms

The peace terms outlined by the president follow:

1.—Open covenants of peace, openly arrived at, after which there shall be no private international understandings of any kind, but diplomacy shall proceed always frankly and in the public view.

2.—Absolute freedom of navigation upon the seas, outside territorial waters, alike in peace and in war, except as the seas may be closed in whole or in part by international action for the enforcement of international covenants.

3.—The removal, so far as possible, of all economic barriers and the establishment of an equality of trade conditions among all the nations consenting to the peace and associating themselves for its maintenance.

4.—Adequate guarantees given and taken that national armaments will be reduced to the lowest points consistent with democratic safety.

The Colonial Question

5.—A free, open-minded and absolutely impartial adjustment of all colonial claims based upon a strict observance of the principle that in determining all such questions of sovereignty the interests of the populations concerned must have equal weight with the equitable claims of the government whose title is to be determined.

6.—The evacuation of all Russian territory and such a settlement of all questions affecting Russia as will secure the best and freest co-operation of the other nations of the world in obtaining for her an unhampered and unembarrassed opportunity for the independent determination of her own political development and national policy and assure her of a sincere welcome into the society of free nations under institutions of her own choosing; and, more than a welcome, assistance of every kind that she may need and may herself desire.

The treatment accorded Russia by her sister nations in the months to come will be the acid test of their good will, of their comprehension of her needs as distinguished from their own interests and of their intelligent and unselfish sympathy.

7.—Belgium, the whole world will agree, must be evacuated and restored, without any attempt to limit the sovereignty which she enjoys in common with all other free nations. No other single act will serve as this will in restore confidence among the nations in the laws which they have themselves set and determined for the government of their relations with one another. Without this healing act the whole structure and validity of international law is forever impaired.

8.—All French territory should be freed and the invaded portions restored, and the wrong done to France by Prussia in 1871 in the matter of Alsace-Lorraine, which has unsettled the peace of the world for nearly fifty years, should be righted, in order that peace may once more be made secure in the interest of all.

Belgium Must Be Restored

9.—A readjustment of the frontiers of Italy should be effected along clearly recognizable lines of nationality.

10.—The peoples of Austria-Hungary, whose place among the nations we wish to see safeguarded and assured, should be accorded the freest opportunity of autonomous development.

11.—Romania, Serbia and Montenegro should be evacuated; occupied territories restored; Serbia accorded free and secure access to the sea; and the relations of the several Balkan states to one another determined by friendly counsel along historically established lines of alliance and nationality; and international guarantees of the political and economic independence and territorial integrity of the several Balkan states should be entered into.

12.—The Turkish portions of the present Ottoman empire should be assured a secure sovereignty, but the other nationalities which are now under Turkish rule should be assured an unhampered and speediest opportunity of autonomous development, and the Dardanelles should be permanently

opened as a free passage to the ships and commerce of all nations under international guarantees.

13.—An independent Polish state should be erected which should include the territories inhabited by indisputably Polish populations, which should be assured a free and secure access to the sea, and whose political and economic independence and territorial integrity should be guaranteed by international covenant.

14.—A general association of nations must be formed under specific covenants for the purpose of affording mutual guarantees of political independence and territorial integrity to great and small states alike.

NEW SPY PLOT BARED

German Had Planned Sabotage and Propaganda Campaign

Washington, Jan. 11.—Through intercepted communications and evidence found on a score or more of arrested alien government agents have discovered a concerted movement to reorganize German sabotage and anti-war propaganda in this country.

The movement was broken up, and enemy activities now are believed to be confined to sporadic cases carried on largely by pro-German sympathizers without guidance from a central headquarters.

Government officials declined to give all the details surrounding a series of measures recently taken to prevent Germany rebuilding a unified enemy spy system.

It is known that about thirty German and a few Scandinavian have been arrested on suspicion of complicity in the new plot. The Germans have been interned and the Scandinavians have been sent out of the country. Some Americans are under suspicion and are being watched closely.

GROWTH OF RED CROSS

New Has 15,000 Chapters and Membership of Over 22,000,000

Washington, Jan. 11.—Henry P. Davison, chairman of the Red Cross war council, which was appointed on May 10 last by President Wilson, issued a statement in which a detailed accounting is given of what has been achieved by that body during the last eight months.

Since May 10 the Red Cross has increased from 180,301 to fully 22,000,000 members, its chapters and auxiliaries have grown from 555 to 15,000 in the same period, and the Red Cross is operating through commissions in France, England, Italy, Serbia, Russia and Roumania. The fund amounts to \$106,000,000, of which \$37,445,018 is for work in France.

MUST SERVE PRISON TERMS

Sentence of Hamburg Line Officials Upheld by Court of Appeals

New York, Jan. 9.—Karl Bunz, George Kotter, Adolph Bachmeister and Joseph Pöndhouse, officials of the Hamburg-American line, received prison sentences after their conviction of violating custom laws in sending supplies to German cruisers early in the war, was upheld by the United States circuit court of appeals here.

Bunz, Kotter and Bachmeister received terms of eighteen months each and Pöndhouse a year and a day in the Atlanta penitentiary.

The Hamburg-American line, also a defendant, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$1.

HOSPITAL SHIP SUNK

Torpedo From U-Boat Is Sent Through Emblem of the Red Cross

London, Jan. 10.—The hospital ship Rewa was torpedoed and sunk in the Bristol channel on Jan. 4, while on her way from Gibraltar. It is announced officially. All the wounded were saved. There were three casualties among the crew.

The torpedo which sunk the Rewa went directly through the Red Cross painted on her side.

Millionaire in Bankruptcy

New York, Jan. 11.—An involuntary petition in bankruptcy was filed here against Clarence Payne who, when he came to this city from California a few years ago, was reported to have a fortune of \$25,000,000. Payne dealt in real estate and became prominent in business affairs. The court appointed two receivers.

Two of Jones' Crew Prisoners

Washington, Jan. 10.—Two men from the United States destroyer Jacob Jones, torpedoed Dec. 8, are prisoners in Germany, the navy department announced. One is Albert de Nello of New Bedford, Mass., and the other John F. Murphy of Newport, R. I.

Snow Saves Winter Wheat

Chicago, Jan. 11.—A heavy snowstorm now central over Texas and due in the central west today will save millions of dollars worth of winter wheat, weather bureau officials here predict.

Two Die in Asylum Fire

Middletown, Conn., Jan. 11.—The death list in a fire which swept the west wing of the Connecticut hospital for the insane is two, with two other patients missing. The damage is estimated at \$200,000. The cause of the fire is still to be determined.

Heavy British Casualties

London, Jan. 8.—British casualties reported during the week ending Jan. 6 totalled 18,906. The losses were divided as follows: Officers killed or died of wounds, 113; men, 3532; officers wounded or missing, 418; men, 14,695.

To Limit Foreign Relief Money

Washington, Jan. 11.—The state department and the war trade board agreed to limit money sent out of the country for charity to \$500,000 a month.

SUFFRAGE WINS BY SINGLE VOTE

Anthony Amendment Carried in House by 274 to 136

SMALL MARGIN UNEXPECTED

Suffragists Not Dismayed and at Once

Begin Senate Campaign—Mann and Sims Leave Sick Beds to Record Themselves in Favor of Votes For Women—Enthusiasm Over Result

Washington, Jan. 11.—Woman suffrage by federal constitutional amendment won in the house last night with exactly the required number of affirmative votes.

While the members in their seats and throngs in the galleries waited with eager interest, the house adopted, by a vote of 274 to 136, a resolution providing for submission to the states of the so-called Susan B. Anthony amendment for national enfranchisement of women.

But for the promise of Speaker Clark to cast his vote from the chair for the resolution if it was needed, the change of a single vote to the opposition would have meant defeat. Republican Leader Mann, who came from a Baltimore hospital, where he has been under treatment ever since congress convened, and Representative Sims of Tennessee, "just out of a sick bed and hardly able to walk to his seat," brought the votes which settled the issue.

The house hardly had adjourned before the suffrage champions began their fight for favorable action on the senate side of the Capitol. Recent polls there have indicated that the necessary two-thirds vote could not be mustered, but, encouraged by the house victory and counting upon the influence of President Wilson, who came to their support Wednesday night, the suffragists hope to bring the senate into line so as to have the amendment before state legislatures during the coming year.

They feel sure, at least, of forcing a vote in the senate before the present session ends.

Advocates of the amendment had been supremely confident of the result in the house after President Wilson advised the members who called on him to support it. They were so confident that the close vote was received with amazement, and some of the opponents were almost as much surprised.

When the first roll call was finished unofficial counts put the result in doubt, and before the speaker could make an announcement there was a demand for a recapitulation. Then the name of each member and the way he voted was recorded.

Announcement of the vote was greeted with wild applause and cheering. Women in the galleries literally fell on one another's necks, kissing and embracing and shouting "Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!"

HEAVY SNOW IN ITALY

Difficulty in Moving Supplies Brings Teutons to a Halt

London, Jan. 11.—On the fighting fronts the infantry is inactive, except for small raiding operations, but the artillery duels continue intense on various sectors. In northern Italy snow has fallen to a depth of from three to five feet, bringing the Teuton invasion to a halt.

The movement of supplies to the enemy armies in the hills is being greatly impeded and the indications at present are that fighting of great intensity will be impossible while the snow lies deep on the ground.

Lind on Labor Board

Washington, Jan. 11.—John Lind, former governor of Minnesota, will be one of the new advisory commission to assist Secretary Wilson in mobilizing labor for war service. It is understood that Lind will represent the public on the commission, which will include also two representatives of labor, two of commerce and industry and one economist.

Itching Scalp Trouble Two Years

Mrs. Dolan's daughter suffered dreadfully. At first small blisters. Broke and scale formed. Scalp sore and red. Could not sleep at night or rest in the day. Used remedies without success. Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely healed in two months.

From signed statement of Mrs. W. F. Dolan, 3 Hazel Place, Everett, Mass., July 14, 1916.

If Cuticura did no more than soothe and heal eczema, rashes, itching and burnings, bringing speedy comfort to tormented, disfigured men, women and children, it would be entitled to the highest praise. But it does more. By its use a necessary remedy for toilet and skin diseases is secured, and the body is kept in a healthy condition, to the benefit of the whole system.

For sale everywhere. Write for free literature to J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

By Mail, Write to J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., for free literature.

By Mail, Write to J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., for free literature.

Daily Schedule

For Wartime Food Saving

Sunday

One meatless meal and one wheatless meal.

Monday

One meatless meal and one wheatless meal.

Tuesday—Meatless Day

No meat whatever and one wheatless meal.

Wednesday—Wheatless Day

No wheat whatever and one meatless meal.

Thursday—Wheatless Day

No wheat whatever and one meatless meal.

Friday

One meatless meal and one wheatless meal.

Saturday—Porkless Day

No pork whatever, one meatless meal and one wheatless meal.

MEATLESS means no fresh meat—beef, pork, mutton, veal or lamb—and no preserved meat—beef, bacon, ham or lard.

WHEATLESS means no wheat whatever—no bread, cake, rolls, pastry or crackers made from wheat, Graham or whole wheat flour; and no macaroni, spaghetti or wheat cereals.

PORKLESS means no fresh or salted pork, bacon, ham or lard.

Help Feed Those Who Fight for You



Alfred M. Coats,

Federal Food Administrator

for Rhode Island.

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IN KITCHEN FOR REFERENCE

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY

Newport, R. I., August 17, 1917.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Newport Trust Company held August 19, 1917, the following directors were elected for the ensuing year:

R. Livingston Peckham
Edward J. Berwind
Charles A. Brackett
H. Martin Brown
Clark Burdick
Samuel P. Cull
Charles D. Easton
Henry F. Eldridge
Otis Everett
Frederick P. Garrettsen
Lawrence L. Gillespie
Ernest Howe

Peter King
William MacLeod
Frank C. Nichols
Thomas P. Peckham
T. L. Hare Fowel
Andrew K. Quinn
Edward A. Sherman
James Stillman
Jemiah K. Sullivan
Henry A. C. Taylor
Charles Tisdall

At a meeting of the Board of Directors held August 17, 1917, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Thomas P. Peckham
Vice President—Clark Burdick
Treasurer and Secretary—Edward A. Sherman

EDWARD A. SHERMAN, Secretary.

Dividend Day

January 19, 1918

Deposits made on or before that day commence to draw interest on that day.

GRANT P. TAYLOR,
Treasurer.

No. 1565

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The National Exchange Bank

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on November 30, 1917.

RESOURCES		
Loans and Discounts		\$176,203.00
Overdrafts, interest, etc.		101.00
U. S. Bonds (other than Liberty Bonds of 1917)		19,000.00
Liberty Loan Bonds, unpledged, 3 1/2 and 5 per cent		56,527.00
Bonds and securities pledged as collateral for State or other deposits		50,241.00
(Postal excluded, or bill payable)		15,111.00
U. S. notes or other than U. S. bonds (not including stock) owned unpledged		151,981.00
Total bonds, securities, etc.		215,122.00
Stocks, other than Federal Reserve Bank stock		2,025.00
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent. of subscription)		4,500.00
Value of banking house		75,000.00
Real estate owned other than banking house		15,111.00
Lawful reserve in vault and with Federal Reserve Bank		2,000.00
Cash in vault and not amounts due from national banks		80,274.35
Exchanges for clearing, loans		5,772.21
Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 17)		7,664.41
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer		5,000.00
Interest earned but not collected (approximate)		1,200.00
Total		\$1,017,023.00
LIABILITIES		
Capital stock paid in		\$100,000.00
Surplus fund		65,000.00
Undivided Profits		14,210.35
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid		22,148.36
Interest and discount collected but not earned (approximate)		4,270.00
Uncollected notes outstanding		24.00
Net amounts due to Banks and Bankers (other than above)		85,911.52
Individual deposits subject to check		52,115.74
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days		18,200.11
Certified checks		2,172.24
Dividends unpaid		25.00
Other payable, other than with Federal Reserve Bank		30,000.00
Total		\$1,017,023.00

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

I, Geo. H. Frost, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 27th day of November, 1917.

PAUCKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

EDWARD A. BROWN,
EDWARD A. BROWN,
WILLIAM H. LANGHAM, Directors.

Horticultural Advice

APPLE POMACE FOR FEEDING

Has Value Almost Equal to Corn Silage—Dairy Farmers Will Do Well to Get Supply.

Apple pomace has a feeding value about equal to good corn silage. It contains a little less fiber, but a larger amount of extract matter and fat. It also has about the same digestibility. Dairy farmers who live near cider mills would do well to secure and save all the apple pomace possible. The best way to keep it is to put it in a silo, but it will keep for one or two months in a pile out of doors. After the silo has been filled with corn and has settled, there is generally room to put in several tons of apple pomace.

Feeding tests in Massachusetts and Vermont have given quite satisfactory results. In the latter state the pomace was shoveled into the silo, leveled off and kept in good condition without further care. The quantity fed varied from 10 pounds per day at the start to 35 pounds daily after the cows became accustomed to it.

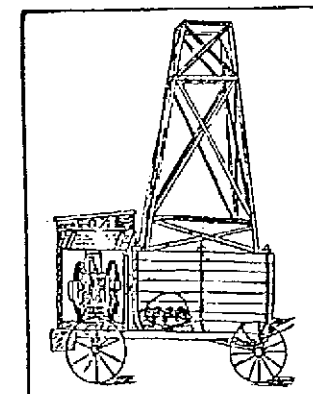
Possibly the best way to feed it is to give about 15 pounds daily with as much corn silage and what hay the cows will eat, which will usually be from 10 to 18 pounds. In addition, dairy cows in milk should have five to ten pounds of a suitable grain mixture.

POWER SPRAYERS ARE HANDY

Outfit Needed for Each Thirty Acres—Lightness Is Important on Rough Ground.

A large orchard should be provided with a power sprayer. If the orchard is considered worth giving good care. In a large orchard, generally speaking, it would be best if there were a power sprayer for each 20 acres at most, and many of the best orchardists who are spraying carefully, maintain that 20 or 25 acres is enough for one power sprayer.

In buying a power sprayer, several features should be considered. In rough land one of the most important would be lightness. The sprayer should be short and light so that it would be convenient in turning and running



Gasoline Power Sprayer With Tower for Spraying Tops of Trees

over the rough land. The same would be just as true of muddy land. Generally speaking, it is very important that a sprayer be light.

Then the engine should be one that will run all day at a pressure as high as 200 pounds. Of course, a pressure lower than this will do the work, but if an engine will get hot and stop at a pressure of 200 pounds when it is new, when it gets old it may get hot and stop at a much lower pressure. In fact, 200 pounds is a good pressure to run at.

PROBLEM OF FRUIT GROWING

Possibilities of Country Are Great and Yet Slightly Tested—Plant Some Trees.

The fruit-growing possibilities of this country are so great and as yet so slightly tested that it is a big question that should be taken up as seriously as the country from the Pacific to the Atlantic showed, when the call from the government came, what it could do in the line of vegetables and wheat. Do not neglect to plant fruit, make as serious a study of it as you have of this year's planting and the results will be a delightful surprise.

FIX MULCH FOR STRAWBERRY

Covering of Straw Stable Manure Enriches Soil and Protects Plants During Winter.

It is the habit of many strawberry growers to cover the plants in winter with straw stable manure, which answers the double purpose of enriching the soil and protecting the plants from heaving, which danger of heaving occurs most seriously in the spring months. For home supply plenty of strawberries can be grown on ordinary soil without the application of any fertilizers.

Minister a Linguist.

Four languages were used last year in the preaching of Rev. Paul Burgess, Presbyterian missionary in the Quetzaltenango field of Guatemala, according to the Guatemala News. He spoke in Spanish, English, German and Cakchiquel.

The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubby
Their Care and Cultivation.



Squash Is One of the Common Vegetables of the Garden, but Care in Planting and Cultivating Will Give New Results and Make It Become One of the Unusual Vegetables.

FUN IN THE KITCHEN GARDEN

By DR. HUGO ERICHSEN.

In the mind of the average gardener he is urban, suburban, or rural, the culture of vegetables is associated with drudgery, which is in no wise diverting. And, yet, if one deviates from the beaten paths and is not afraid to grow things that are decidedly uncommon, as much fun may be had in the kitchen garden as in Flora's domain, and no little profit.

I have grown these uncommon vegetables, and know. Some, of course, do not pan out well, but that is to be expected. Even in the flower garden not every blossom is a rose and the vegetable score occasional failures with much faulted novelties.

The townsman who is often debarred from gardening by stress of circumstance is pardonable, but there is no excuse for the farmer who has plenty of available land and every necessary tool.

Even in town if one has but a back yard it pays to raise vegetables, as there is a decided difference between those obtained fresh from the hand of nature and the wilted stuff that comes to one's table from the grocer.

Geographically the plants with which I experimented were ideally distributed and came from all points of the compass. And the sum total of my experiences there were some real acquisitions in the form of table luxuries, such as Brussels sprouts, Mexican corn, English vegetable marrow, and New Zealand spinach.

But in order to obtain the best results, the ground must be carefully prepared. The best way to do this is to throw up the ridges of earth in the fall about a foot wide and two feet apart and let the frost permeate them thoroughly in the winter. This renders the soil very friable and the ideal seedbed may be prepared by covering the rows with fertilizer and distributing the earth over it.

The following vegetables not only commend themselves to my favorable consideration, because they prove toothsome, but also because they flourish with ordinary care and I believe they could be grown without difficulty in any part of the United States—that is, wherever vegetation thrives.

The Carabao, also known as the Spanish artichoke, is not only decidedly picturesque, but one of those uncommon vegetables. It derived its commonness from the fact that it resembles the French artichoke to such an extent that it is hard to tell the two apart when they are planted side by side.

It seems to me the Carabao possesses sufficient beauty to justify its addition to the ornamental foliage plants of our gardens. Although it would prove handy in Florida and the southwest, it suffers in the north temperate zone, and carries purple blight, which is a serious pest.



Clematis Used on an Out-house Where Roots and Vegetables Are Stored.

Appropriate Howl.

A homeless dog strayed into a Pitts-Sold (Mass.) theater and started to howl just as the movie film read: "Let the dogs of war howl."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

months of August and September.

It does well in ordinary garden soil, and is raised from seed sown in April. When the plants come up they are thinned to stand about two feet apart in rows. The stems and midribs and the edible parts must be blanched like celery before use.

In the kitchen the Carabao is employed for soups, stews and winter salads.

Martynia, known to our forefathers as Maritimes, has undesirably become unpopular. Perhaps the disagreeable odor of its gloriolelike flowers, and the peculiar shape of the hairy seed-pods that succeed them, had something to do with its disfavor.

The latter are responsible for two other designations of this vegetable curiosity, for in England where it is grown extensively it is known as the unicorn plant, and in Mexico, where it grows wild, it is called the devil's finger nails.

The pods are produced in great abundance and should be gathered when less than half grown, as they are worthless after the hardening of their substance. They are picked in vinegar like cucumbers and are very useful in putting up mixed pickles. The plants require considerable warmth, therefore the seed should not be sown until the trees are out in full leaf, in full leaf.

They are planted in rows or hills, three feet apart each way and should be thinned out thoroughly, as they require considerable space. It is a good plan to sow the seed in a hotbed and transfer the young plants to the garden in the latter part of April or as soon as the weather is settled.

I have always obtained favorable results from the English marrow. This vegetable belongs to the gourd tribe, and deserves to be better known in this country, for it is excellent for culinary purposes.

It was first brought to England from Persia in the year 1819. Although rather succulent, it has a fine, mellow flavor, and is especially delicious when prepared like squash.

Brussels sprouts are without exception the best winter vegetable that can be grown. I have picked them, the sprouts, I mean, as late as November. The real sprout is not much larger than a marble, and it is as firm and hard almost as the stalk itself. The seed is sown in May in the same manner as cauliflower, and transplanted in July, one foot apart in the rows, which should be one and a half feet apart.

Petard, a variety of cabbage, is a native of China, and has only been known as a culinary vegetable in Europe since 1827.

My experience with it was that it did not do well in the summer, but attained perfection in the late autumn months. I prefer to sow it in May. Later it is transplanted in rows 15 inches apart and a foot apart in rows. It may be used like the common cabbage or boiled like spinach.

WAR'S BIG NECESSITY

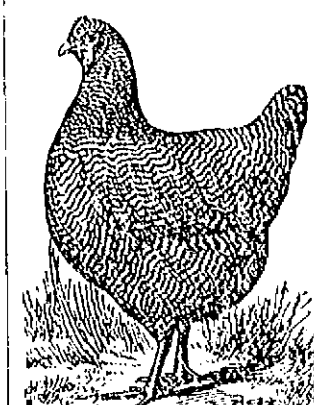
To Reach Greatest Efficiency

Army Must Be Well Fed.

Every Farmer Can Raise More and Better Poultry and More Profitably by Disposing of Surplus Males—Keep Yearling Hens.

(By E. E. RICHARDS, President of American Poultry Association.)

We are going to win this war. It is going to cost our treasury billions of dollars besides the lives of hundreds of thousands of our bright young manhood, but we shall win. To win this war the quickest, and with the least loss of lives we must provide the food, for as Napoleon said: "An army marches on its stomach." This means that an army must be well provisioned to reach its greatest efficiency. The greater part of the food supply must come from the United States not only for our 1,700,000 and more boys in the



Barred Plymouth Rock Hen.

army and navy, but we shall have to feed our people at home, and must also supply the allies who are fighting this world's greatest battles.

Dispose of Surplus Males.

Every farmer can raise more and better poultry and do it far more profitably by disposing of all surplus males, by keeping only the yearling males, and the earliest and best-matured pullets, thus keeping no dead-ends or "slackers" to consume what should go to profitable producers. It is a crime to dispose of a laying hen or a pullet that is just about to lay. Keep the hen house neat and clean. Repair the roof, the windows, and stop any direct drafts that are possible by knot holes or cracks. Too much glass and not enough open front is bad. Write your state experiment station for needed information. Every state in the Union except Florida and Wyoming, maintain poultry departments which are pleased to add the home folks with their poultry problems.

Poultry Will Help.

Poultry is profitable. No source of meat supply is as rapid or as cheap. Every pound of poultry produced will help in sending a pound of meat across to the boys that are fighting our battles. Every farm should have a carefully culled flock of not less than two hundred fowls. The larger the flock, the larger the flock, and such a flock should be maintained largely from economical reasons. Poultry will pick up 50 per cent of its living from scattered and wasted grains. They act as scavengers in consuming a large part of



White Leghorn Hen.

what would otherwise be lost. Poultry will prove valuable in eating about 100,000 bushels of grain, and 100,000 bushels of feed, that would otherwise be lost. The dealer in a village, town or city, a country flock of a dozen or 25 good laying hens will prove profitable. They can be kept from the lawn, garden, kitchen and table, all of which raises the choicest kind of poultry feed with but a small addition of grain.

Increase Food Production.

During this war every effort should be made to raise and consume every pound of poultry flesh possible. It is one of the easiest and quickest ways of helping to increase food production, and that is what every red-blooded American must do to help his country during the period of the war. Every pound of meat produced will help in sending a pound of meat across to the boys.

Keep Hens Clean.

Keep the hens and their clean and the bedding on the floor of the poultry house clean and the eggs will be clean when gathered, in most cases.

Hens in Laying Trim.

Keep the hens in laying trim. Their "eggs" are valuable food material.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always Bears the Signature of

Wm. D. Little

PEDIGREE AND GUARANTEE.

An animal is like a machine. To make a good machine requires that each part be of good material and just the right weight and strength. The good animal must have its parts developed in the right proportion to make the type desired. The adaptability of a machine and the proportioning of its parts can be largely determined by looking at it. However, the make of the machine is the guarantee as to its possessing or lacking quality. Likewise in the animal a good deal can be determined as to its type by looking at it. Its real quality, however, cannot be determined in this way. To get at this it becomes necessary to go further back. The quality was put into the animal by its parents, its grandparents, etc. This makes it important to know that all these parents and qualities that would contribute to the making of a good animal of the type wanted. A pedigree is a scheme for keeping track of the parents of an animal. It is a guarantee of what is back of the animal, of what has contributed to its make-up. It is this fact that makes the purchased animal valuable.—North Dakota Experiment Station.

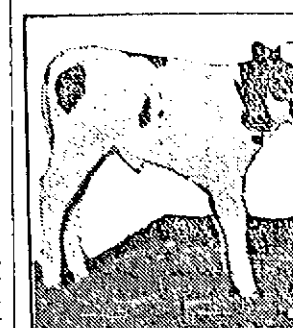
DEHORN CALVES WHEN YOUNG

Treatment Is Painless If Applied Before Animals Are Week Old—Directions to Follow.

(By CARL J. MENZIE, Dendate, Wash.)

Young calves can be painlessly dehorned if the treatment is applied before they are one week old. Anyone can do it if they follow directions:

Procure from a druggist a stick of caustic soda or caustic potash—it usually comes in sticks five inches long and the size of a lead pencil. Now clip the hair off over the place where the horn can be felt. After this is finished, wash with soap and water



Young Holstein Calf.

and thoroughly dry with a towel. Take the stick of caustic and wrap some paper around the end that is to be held in the hand. Now moisten the other end and rub on each clipped spot alternately, two or three times, allowing time for it to dry between each application. Don't get the stick too wet and rub only where the horn is to appear, because if it gets on the surrounding skin it will eat the flesh away and cause pain. After the treatment protect the calves from rain, as water on the head will cause the caustic to run on the surrounding skin.

ESSENTIAL TO LIFE OF SOIL

More Vegetation Must Be Turned Under to Replace That Burned Out by Heat of Sun.

The time has come when we must turn under more vegetation to replace that burned out by the heat of the sun and intense cultural methods. Vegetable matter is essential to the life and yield of the soil. Regardless of the amount of plantfood in the soil, before a good yield can be expected the land must have enough organic matter to make it light, mellow and friable. The first essential is vegetation, then moisture, and next cultivation. "Do not be too persistent in leaving the fields clean. A few weeds may not be altogether objectionable.

BEST IMPROVEMENT OF SOIL

Much Easier to Maintain Productivity of Land Than to Rebuild Soil Robbed of Fertility.

If the soil is neglected in any respect in the development of our system of farming, our agricultural structure will become top-heavy. Soil improvement is the foundation upon which our structure of permanent agriculture is based. It is much easier to maintain the productivity of the land than it is to rebuild a soil robbed of its fertility.

TIMOTHY HAY IS VALUABLE

Palatability Is One of Chief Reasons Why It Is Standard in Most of Our Markets.

Timothy hay is a palatable hay and this is one of the chief reasons why it is standard in most markets. In addition to this, a horse can be fed a large quantity of it and will suffer no ill effects when given a hard drive immediately after having eaten the hay. Palatability depends largely on the time the hay is cut and on the method of curing.

Paths to Happiness.

It is the most beautiful truth in morals that we have to seek, thing is a distinct or divided interest from the rest. In their welfare is ours, and by causing the broadest paths to effect their happiness we choose the surest and the shortest to our own. Bulwer Lytton.

The KITCHEN CABINET

If there is any one point which in six thousand years of thinking about right or wrong, wise and good men have agreed upon, or successfully by experience discovered, it is that God dislikes the wicked and people more than any other—Boskio.

PALATABLE COLD THINGS.

These are always favorites at all times under most circumstances and conditions.

Oatmeal Beverage.—This is a drink which is especially cooling, and a great favorite on the farm. Take a quart of oatmeal, one cupful of sugar and the strained juice of two lemons. Add a half cupful of boiling water to the oatmeal, mix the other ingredients and pour into a gallon of boiling water, stir well, put through a sieve and chill before serving.

Apple Water.—Core, pare and cut four apples in small pieces, then put them into a pitcher, adding the lemon rind from a small lemon, a quarter of a cupful of sugar and four cupfuls of water, boiling hot; cover the pitcher and let it stand aside to cool.

A tablespoonful of ginger mixed with three of sugar stirred into a pint of cold water makes a fine drink.

Denton Cream.—Take three quarts of boiling water, one and a half pounds of sugar, two teaspoonsful of lemon extract, two ounces of tartaric acid and the whites of two eggs. Boil the water and allow it to get cold, then stir in the other ingredients, beating the whites until stiff. Mix well and pour into bottles and keep in the ice chest. When serving, put a pinch of soda in a glass and half fill the tumbler with ice, pour in enough of the cream to fill the glass and drink immediately.

Chocolate Syrup.—Take three squares of chocolate, one ounce of cocoa, one and a half pounds of sugar and a pint of water, one and a half teaspoonsful of vanilla. Boil the cocoa in a double boiler ten minutes with a half-cupful of water; grate the chocolate and mix it with one-third of its measure in sugar; add this to the boiling cocoa, stirring constantly, then add the remainder of the sugar and boil for ten minutes. Remove from the fire, strain, cool and add the vanilla. This will keep in the ice chest until it is used. A tablespoonful of the syrup added to cold milk or ice cream topped with a marshmallow or whipped cream makes a most inviting drink.

Nellie Maxwell



He is great who is what he is from nature, and who never reminds us of others.—Emerson.

LOW-COST DISHES.

While the corn season lasts there are many most appetizing dishes which may be made from it or in combination with other foods.

Fried Corn.—Cook bacon for the family, then into the hot bacon fat turn in corn cut from half a dozen ears, stir and mix well; then add a half-cupful of water, cover and cook slowly until tender. Season with pepper and more salt if needed.

Corn and Tomatoes.—Cut the corn from the cob and stew until nearly dry, add a third as much stewed tomatoes as corn, and season, using a teaspoonful of vinegar, a teaspoonful each of butter and sugar, and salt and pepper to taste, to one pint of tomatoes. Serve hot. This is a favorite combination with some cooks to put up in cans for winter.

Economical Cake.—Sift together one cupful of flour, two-thirds of a cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of baking powder and a little salt. In a half pint measuring cup put a tablespoonful of melted butter, drop in one egg, and fill the cup with milk. Stir into the dry ingredients and heat rapidly two or three minutes. Flavor as desired. Bake in a loaf.

When baking cake, fruit juice may be used in place of milk, which will result in a moist, finely flavored cake. Corn for the table, if cooked over steam is much better flavored than that allowed to cook in water.

Add peanut butter when cooking fried potatoes, using a tablespoonful to the fat in the pan. It adds variety, and where the flavor is liked makes an appetizing dish.

Purée of Summer Squash.—Slice three onions and cover with two quarts of cold water; when boiling, add a large summer squash cut in thin slices. Let simmer slowly for two hours, then rub through a sieve. Mix one tablespoonful of ground rice or corn starch with a cupful of milk or half-cupful of butter and season; then cook until smooth and add to the soup. Serve hot.

Nellie Maxwell

A wire frame to hold a cup securely on the edge of a plate has been invented for use where refreshments are served informally.

Seeing Ahead.

There is always room for a man of force, and he makes room for many. A feeble man can see the future that is ahead and think the house that he built. The strong man sees the possible future and thinks. His eye looks a little farther than the man's. Brooks Adams. Emerson.

Charles M. Cole,
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Koschny's
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ALL FISHBONE remedies of this type introduced into their red water or black water, should be used in the of the sea, Marlboro Street, near Thomas.
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STARTING OVER.
Youth is unrelenting to the front. Old age and middle age remain behind to make up the home guard. Ruthlessness has called the "bummers" in business and professional life. Eyes that have grown tired from watching the drab scenery along the weary road of failure are brightening. Steps that have been halting and uncertain have regained the spring of youth. Many men are starting life all over again at the age of sixty or fifty or forty, and in the absence of youth they are not to be denied. The grim reality of the existence of war is shot through with its strips of silver. Everywhere, the land over, the men who were not swift enough for the pace of youth are "coming back." And what an inspiring sight it is to see the elderly man step back into the ranks, head up, chest out, dressed in the garments of antediluvian success, says Sioux City Journal. In some instances, as a father who has been regarded with some suspicion by sons and daughters, he is now regarded as one who for all his life has been misjudged and who, given the opportunity, has power to lead all men. It is given to sons and daughters to forget the economic facts in this new judgment.

"It may some day well be said that tungsten made democracy possible," says a report. Tungsten is used as a lining for big guns of nickel steel, which without it would be ruined after 200 shots, for these guns must stand a temperature of 5,000 to 6,000 degrees Fahrenheit. Molybdenum is also used, but it is scarcer than tungsten. High-speed steel is a tungsten alloy; without tungsten the manufacture of steel devices requiring cutting would be a slow affair. Germany produced most of the world's tungsten before the war, and in 1915 Great Britain found herself crippled because her tools were wearing out through lack of tungsten. The hunt for tungsten that resulted gave Britain control of two-thirds of the world's supply. America is now producing about 7,000 tons a year.

Tricks of Worms.
Mimicry in animals, "hitherto an unsolved mystery," is explained in the North American Review by Hudson Maxim. When a bird is about to attack a worm he looks at the worm, trying to ascertain whether the worm is a food worm or a puff-blower. The mental process of the bird is transferred to the nervous system of the worm, who, now aware of the fact that the bird would hesitate to attack him if he were a puff-blower, proceeds to imitate the puff-blower.

Hardy Tepary Bush Beans.
The cultivation of tepary beans is something new in the state of California. This legume came up from old Mexico and has been popular in New Mexico and Arizona for years. Because of its hardy habit, it is capable not only of standing extremes of temperature, but doing well under exceptional conditions. It is a hardy bush bean with a high nutritive value.

BRITISH SKIPPER HERO IN FIGHT

Though Mortally Wounded, He
Refuses to Haul Down
the Flag.

GOES TO BOTTOM WITH SHIP

"I'm Done; Throw Books Overboard,"
He Says, and Orders the Crew to
Save Themselves—Lauded by
Prime Minister.

London.—The following, from the Daily Telegraph, is a story of unusual heroism and the winning of a Victoria Cross:
"In the speech in which he proposed that the thanks of parliament be accorded to the nation's heroes, the prime minister spoke in glowing terms of the men of the fishing fleets, and moved the house to cheer as he told of a trawler skipper who, with both legs shot off and most of his crew killed or injured, refused to haul down the flag, gave the order, 'Throw the confidential books overboard, and throw me after them,' and went down with his trawler. The story thrilled the whole country and now, in a special supplement to the London Gazette, comes the sequel. It is announced that a posthumous grant of the Victoria Cross has been made to Skipper Thomas Crisp, R. N. R., 10,985, D. A. (killed in action), and that the Distinguished Service Medal has been awarded to Second Lieutenant Thomas William Crisp, R. N. R., O. N., 4,332, D. A.
"These two men are father and son, and the record of their brave deeds will take a foremost place even among the many wonderful stories of gallantry which this war has produced.

Submarine is Sighted.
"On an August afternoon, at about a quarter to three, the trawler was shot from the smack Nelson. The skipper was below pocking fish; one hand was on deck cleaning fish for the next morning's breakfast. Coming on deck, Mr. Crisp saw an object on the horizon, examined it closely and sent for his glasses. Almost directly he sang out, 'Clear for action. Submarine.' He had scarcely spoken when a shot fell about a hundred yards away on the port bow. The motorman got to his motor; the deckhand dropped his fish and went to the ammunition room; while the other hands, at the skipper's orders, 'Let go your gun,' let go the warp, and put a 'dunt' on the end of it.
"Meanwhile the gunlayer held his fire, until the skipper said, 'It is no use waiting any longer, we will have to let them have it.' From the distance the submarine sent shell after shell at the smack, and at the fourth shot the shell went through the port bow just below the waterline.

"There was no confusion on board, not even when the seventh shell struck the skipper, passed through his side, through the deck and out through the side of the ship. The second hand at once took charge of the tiller and the firing continued. All the time water was pouring into the ship and she was sinking. One man, the gunlayer, went to the skipper to see if he could render first aid, but it was obvious that he was mortally wounded.

"It's all right, boy, do your best," said the skipper, and then, to the second hand, 'Send a message off.' This was the message: 'Nelson being attacked by submarine. Skipper killed. Send assistance at once.' With the ship sinking and only five rounds of ammunition left, the second hand went to the skipper, who was lying there on the deck, and heard him say, 'Abandon ship. Throw the books overboard.'

Down With His Vessel.
"He was asked then if they should lift him into the boat, but his answer was: 'Tom, I'm done; throw me overboard.' He was in too bad a condition to be moved, and they left him there on his deck and took to the small boat, and about a quarter of an hour afterward the Nelson went down by the head.

"It was drawing into dusk as they left and the crew of the boat pulled all that night. Toward morning the wind freshened and blew them out of their course. They pulled all day, fastening a pair of trousers and a large piece of oilskin to two oars to attract attention. Once a vessel was sighted, and once a group of minesweepers, but they passed out of sight. At night the weather became finer. Through the night they pulled, until daybreak, and at half-past ten o'clock in the morning they found a buoy and made fast to it. By afternoon they were sighted and rescued. The second hand, who took charge of the tiller after the skipper had been shot down, was his son."

OPENS THEATER NEAR BIG TRAINING CAMP

Camp Gordon, Ga.—To provide more entertainment for the Sammys in the cantonment here from New York and other sections east and north and from some southern states, Jake Wells, manager of the Atlantic Lyric theater, showing Keith's vaudeville, will soon have completed a big theater near the camp, and it is stated that the show house will be in operation within a few weeks. Popular prices will prevail.

There is a tiny louse which lives on the roots of young corn and sometimes destroys a whole crop in one locality. It does this by the rapidity of its reproduction, from 11 to 22 generations having been counted in one season. It is estimated that each louse hatched in the spring leaves in the autumn at the end of the season 210,000 to 300,000 descendants and 3,000,000.

ENLISTS AND LOSES PENSION

Man Who Served Under Funston
Makes Sacrifice to Re-Enter
the Service.

Westfield, Mass.—Back in the service again, although sacrificing a pension to re-enter it, Fred H. Lenola of Westfield has been assigned to the Twenty-fifth engineers. Lenola served two full enlistments with the regulars and did service in the Philippines and Cuba. He was at one time an orderly for the late Maj. Gen. Frederick Funston.

He has tried to enlist at recruiting stations several times, but has been turned down because of his permanent disability discharge, received as a result of trouble with one of his ears. Not dismayed by repeated failures to get back in the service, through Attorney H. E. Howard he applied to Washington for an opportunity to pass a physical examination at least, claiming that he was in better health than ever. The permission came, he passed the examination, was assigned for service and lost his pension.

FAMOUS RED CROSS DOG



Mrs. Leo F. F. Warner and her famed Red Cross dog "Felix," who has saved the lives of many French wounded on the battlefield.

RED CROSS SHIPS SUPPLIES

Approximately 33,000 Tons of War Relief Material Sent Out in Three Months.

Washington.—Ocean carriers, plying between American and European ports, transported in a period a little over three months approximately 33,000 tons of war relief material, shipped by the American Red Cross through its national clearing house.

More hospital supplies, anaesthetics, surgical dressings and foodstuffs are being sent than at any other time since America's entrance in the war.

The widening scope of Red Cross work in Europe and the fact that cold weather is bringing with it pressing needs were responsible for the increased shipments. The Red Cross is supplying not only war hospitals but also infirmaries, recuperating stations, convalescents, dispensaries, homes for nurses and the many other things which it established in France to help save American lives and the lives of allied soldiers and civilian sufferers as well.

HAVE SNAKE FOR A MASCOT

Washington Company Will Take It to France, If They Are Permitted.

Portland, Ore.—Company G, Second Washington state Infantry of Aberdeen, if allowed to do so will take a mascot to France that will raise the hair on the heads of the allied troops as well as those of the Teutons. The mascot is a bullsnake.

The snake has been a pet with the company outposts in the Cascade mountains. One soldier discovered the snake in deadly battle with a large rattler. It killed the rattler, and a few minutes later, when attacked, killed a second rattler. The soldiers thought its fighting ability should be recognized and captured it.

BUGLER IN BRIG FOR "TAPS"

Sounded "Good Night" as Transport Leaves United States for Europe.

Washington.—As an American transport carrying United States marines to Europe was leaving port, somewhere, some time, the marine bugler aboard sounded "Taps," which is the military way of saying "Good night."

Now the commanding officer of the transport didn't think it was "Good night" for his packet and saw no humor in the marine bugler's premature surrender to the "in hazes of the sea." Nor could the dozen sea soldier see the point when he was given "three days bread and water" to ponder over his wheeze.

Optimistic Thought.
An optimist believes that is a good lot.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

THOUGHT BULLARD WAS A 'NON-COM'

French Pollu Is Effusive In His
Greeting of American
General.

'GLAD TO SEE YOU, OLD CHAP'

Democratic Behavior of Officers Con-
tributes to Popularity of American
Troops in France—One In-
cident Set Forth.

American Field Headquarters.—Nothing has contributed more toward the popularity enjoyed by American troops in France than the democratic behavior of their officers. I witnessed a delightful example of this the other day in the city in which Maj. Gen. Robert Leo Bullard has his headquarters. Privileged to accompany the general to a charity performance at the local theater, I was standing with him and two of his officers in the lobby during the intermission, when a "Pollu" love into view.

The Frenchman, who wore medals for valor and stripes showing he had thrice been wounded, had evidently consumed a goodly quantity of his country's wine. Afterward we learned that it was his first day out of hospital, and naturally he had celebrated a bit.

"Glad to See You, Old Chap!"
"Ah, voilà des Américains!" he exclaimed joyously. "I'm indeed glad to see you old chap!" he went on, shaking the general's hand vigorously. "It's the first time I've met an American, though I heard a lot about you in hospital. Welcome to France! When are you coming into the trenches with us?"

With that he plunged into a long account of his experiences, delivered in very good English, which he said he had learned during a trip through the United States five years before.

General Bullard listened smilingly and kept right on smiling even when the Pollu clapped him on the back and called him his "side partner" and invited him to have a drink.

"Another time, thank you very much," said the general.
The soldier strolled off. In two minutes he was back again, but this time he drew himself up at attention and gave a flourishing salute.

All's Well That Ends Well.

"Excuse me, sir," he said, "they tell me you're a general. Is that true?"

"Yes, that's so," General Bullard replied, still smiling.

"Well, then, sir, all I can say is I beg your pardon. I thought you were a sergeant, sir, the same as I am. I'm no used to your American uniforms."

"What do you do at the front, sergeant?" the general asked.

"I'm a machine gunner, sir," "And you've been to America?"

"Yes, sir."

"Would you like to act as instructor to some of our machine gun men?"

The Pollu was overwhelmed.

It must be explained that practically every man in the French army who speaks English has applied for one job or another with the Americans. And here was an American major general whom he had taken for a mere sergeant, inviting him to do what hundreds of French officers are vainly asking for!

"You bet your life I would," the Pollu fairly yelled, again seizing the general's hand.

"Come to my office tomorrow, then, and we'll see about it."

The Pollu came.

CONQUEST AND KULTUR

The Germanization of America has gone ahead too far to be interrupted. Whoever talks of the danger of the Americanization of the Germans now here is not well informed or cherishes a false conception of our relations. . . . In a hundred years the American people will be conquered by the victorious German spirit, so that it will present an enormous German empire. Whoever does not believe this lacks confidence in the strength of the German spirit.—Letter of a New York German, Robert Thiem, to the Alldeutsche Blätter, Sept. 20, 1902.

LEVEL FAMOUS CANTON WALL

Thousand-Year-Old Landmark in China Gives Way to Modern Trolley Line.

San Francisco.—The thousand-year-old walls of Canton, China, which withstood many an onslaught of Tartar brigands, are being torn down to make way for a trolley line.

The Chinese are substituting the American bathtub for the usual dip in the river.

This information was brought to this country by Gen. Chiang Tsi Tsu of the Chinese army, who is in the United States to inform the war department of the extent to which China intends to operate against Germany.

General Chiang says that the survey for the road before which the ancient Canton walls are crumbling has already been completed. It will be a belt system and will follow the line on which the walls were erected.

"Up to a few months ago," says an authority, "in this country we based on the average one grain elevator every 24 hours. We were very happy and serene about this, although at the time people were starving in Europe." It was a poor variety of serenity, and fortunately it has been dispelled by the great war.

Gregory Fuller, Model

By Osborn Jones

There were twelve high-backed rocking chairs in the boarding house room, and in each of those chairs sat a woman, varying in age and figure all the way from the six-year lassie, who sat bolt upright, with her chubby bare legs crossed, taller fashion under her, as she laboriously filled the stitches of a wash cloth with her tiny fingers, down, or rather up, to Mrs. Van der Hayden, who looked as we who have never seen a duchess at close range imagine duchesses of three-score and nine all do back—portly and haughty and serene. She was knitting an aviator's helmet. All in all, there were twenty-four needles clicking, and, save when some one stopped to count stitches, there were half as many tongues gently wagging.

No wonder, then, that the two unattached males when unkind fate had condemned to abide in the one boarding house in town preferred to smoke their pipes and read their papers on the wooden settle down by the gate of the old house. Except for the fact that they were doomed to share the same bench in this orchestra, there was little in common between Gregory Fuller and the other young men, who sought to entertain and impress Gregory with his social conquests in his home town.

Still, when the young man went for a week-end to that home town, presumably to score a few more triumphs, Gregory felt doubly oppressed in his estrangement; and without knowing just how things stood between Gregory and Margery Drake—the little twenty-year-old school teacher that sat up there in the third chair from Mrs. Van der Hayden and knitted steely-eyed sweaters—you might have wondered why he did not seek some other place to spend his Saturday afternoon than down there on the hard wooden bench by the fence, with only a magazine and a pipe to console him. Down there at least he was unobserved, or thought he was, and he could be sure that Margery was safe. He had little reason to feel jealousy, for, except for his erstwhile companion who had gone home for the week-end, Gregory was about the only eligible male in the community.

"Do you know, I think there must be something wrong with these directions," it was the shrill treble of Mrs. Jones—the angular blonde lady with the beframed fingers who sat next to Margery. "I have followed them faithfully—bound off thirty-two stitches for the head, knitted five ribs, and then set on thirty-two stitches again, and will you look at the size of the neck?"

Margery beside her compared her own newly completed sweater with her neighbor's. "Mine is just the same size. I took it for granted that the rules were right."

"But I can't get it over my head at all," exclaimed Mrs. Smith as she seized Margery's sweater and tried to pull it over her blonde pompadour.

"Of course you can't," replied the duchess, pausing as she counted stitches—"twenty-three, twenty-four, twenty-five—with your hair done over a rat of course your head is larger than a man's."

"You don't suppose I do such a thing," gasped Mrs. Smith. "Though I will admit that my hair is very thick and that may take up more room. But even if my hair is full, don't you think a man's ears are big and would take the extra room in slipping it on? I always think men's ears are very big."

"I have noticed that Mr. Smith's are," suggested the duchess, still counting.

"If we could only try the sweater on a real man," sighed Mrs. Smith. "It's too bad my husband is a traveling man. He's the only husband in the house and he is away."

"But there are other men," suggested Mrs. Van der Hayden.

"Not Mr. Fuller," gasped Margery. "Please don't let's ask him." She had seen at least eight pairs of eyes cast in the direction of the little wooden bench and its solitary occupant. It was too late and useless to protest for the portly Mrs. Van der Hayden had risen and beckoning with her large angular hand, she called: "Young man, Mr. Fuller, will you step this way," and then, feeling that her word was law, she sank down into her chair again; "seventy-eight, seventy-nine, eighty," she counted on.

Gregory rose and came up the steps to the porch and, as the twenty-four needles ceased to click and half as many pairs of feminine eyes were leveled upon him, he felt the color rise in his cheeks and under his collar.

"You are an average-sized young man, aren't you?" queried the duchess as if she were asking a new gardener whether he could cut the grass.

"Well, then will you let these ladies try their sweaters on you?"

Then the fitting process began and the only consolation that came to Gregory was the knowledge that Margery was blushing confusedly and because he knew that the first sweater that was tried on him was made by Margery's fair hands.

"Yes, I think his ears stick out a bit, too," commented Mrs. Van der Hayden, "but then I suppose the average soldier might have the same defect. I remedied the trouble in my boys—made them sleep in ear bonnets when they were little." Here she tugged regardless of Gregory's features and got the sweater over. Then taking it off again—"and now my good man will you wait a minute till I try this helmet on you. First, I must count the stitches to make sure I haven't lost one."

"Would you awfully mind taking off your shoe?" a quiet little lady in black piped up. "I'm not at all sure about the length of this sock."

Gregory was still obliging, and tried on several pairs of socks and then a pair of wellingtons, and finally Mrs. Van der Hayden's helmet while his dark locks, usually lying as close to his head as a duck's feathers to its back were disheveled and tousled, and he was kneeling with one shoe off, for the duchess had given him no time to put his shoe back again.

"It's funny we never thought of getting you to do this before," Mrs. Smith said cheerfully. "You have seemed so lonely down there. Oh, would you awfully mind holding my next sock of yarn? I can use the back of a chair, but I'm sure you would be lots more intelligent about keeping out the knots."

"Thank you," murmured Gregory, and as he looked up at Margery's face he caught just the suspicion of a smile in her soft brown eyes.

Perhaps it took a much longer for Gregory to do what he next did as anything he had ever done before in his life—for it does take more courage than some men possess to say the first words to the girls they love when some quarrel, grounded on or otherwise, has broken the cord of their friendship. At any rate, when he had finished holding Mrs. Smith's yarn, he deliberately took a skein of the same sort of gray yarn from Margery's work bag, and there, before all the boarders, said to Margery: "Now, let me hold this for you. I am better than a chair; Mrs. Smith will vouch for that."

The rest was easy enough. Margery wound the yarn very prettily, and thanked Gregory with all her old seriousness when it was done. There were more socks and sweaters to be tried on and more yarn to be wound for the other women in the twelve chairs. And so passed Gregory's Saturday afternoon.

Somehow he managed that evening to ask Margery to stroll around the block with him, and then they sat together on the little wooden bench by the gate.

"Thank fortune tomorrow Sunday," Gregory said. "You won't have to knit then and perhaps I can get you to go up the river—a little picnic would be good fun this time of the year."

"But we can knit for soldiers on Sunday," insisted Margery. "Even Mrs. Van der Hayden says so. Her minister told her it made a difference."

"She's a cool proposition," Gregory murmured.

"Yes, there are always people like her in every boarding house," replied Margery.

"So much the worse for boarding houses," was Gregory's rejoinder. "Somehow I feel that if it hadn't been for those women, especially that duchess, you and I would have made up long ago. But with their eyes on us, how could we? Margery, do you think my ears are so awfully big?"

This with an emphasis on the "you," that indicated that no one's opinion but Margery's counted.

"Boarding houses are dreadful," Margery cried after assuring Gregory that his ears were ideal.

"Then don't let's live in 'em any more. Let's get married and have a cottage of our own."

"Gregory, how lovely!"

About that time the portly duchess clad in her black china silk bath robe tiptoed across the hall to Mrs. Smith's room. Mrs. Smith was removing the rat from her beautiful blonde hair.

"It's done," exclaimed the duchess. "I knew it when he started to wind her yarn and they're sitting out on the wooden bench now. Well, I'm mighty glad. A boarding house is no place for young people like that anyway."

"It takes you to be a match maker," sighed Mrs. Smith, and then, as she brushed out the golden switch that she had just unplanned, "you were a wretch to tell them all I wore a rat. But I'll forgive you this time."

Line Water.
Line water does not look unlike the ordinary fluid which comes from the faucet. It is milky white in its taste and its properties are antiseptic and astringent. It is because of this antiseptic or alkaline property that it is given in milk or plain water when there is a tendency to sour stomach, nausea or vomiting. The sour or acid condition is corrected and a slightly tonic and soothing effect exerted.

Unless one has an opportunity to get pure, clean lime, it is a better to buy lime water than to try to make it, as it is very inexpensive. If, however, you wish to prepare it at home, take two teaspoonfuls of slaked lime and add to one pint of boiled or distilled water. Lime used for this purpose should be that prepared from marble or chalk rather than the common building lime.—Exchange.

What Did She Mean?
Congressman Elect—Bill Smith wants me to get him a job—says that he voted for me.

Wife—And how can such a bone-head expect to hold down a job?

Hot Times.
"These times are making it warm" for the motorists.

"Yes; they are either getting roasted by the public or scorching themselves."

Mrs. H. had just employed a new maid, fresh from the old country. She asked the girl to take the baby out in the baby carriage. Gunhilde was delighted. She had never seen a baby before and from her articulate joy one might think that she had waited for this moment all her life. Mrs. H. was pleased to see that the girl was so willing. The baby was wrapped up and they started. Two minutes later Mrs. H. looked out of the window and her face froze with horror. Instead of rolling gently down the sidewalk with a baby should her child was being piloted unskillfully down the middle of the street in the midst of automobiles and delivery wagons. From Gunhilde's expression one could see that she knew that her carriage was better than any coach on the avenue.

